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SUNDAY, JULY 23, 1939

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London Edition

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2D.

NICHOLSON'S GIN

IT'S CLEAR—IT'S GOOD

Truth About £1,000 Million Loan Plan

By Our Diplomatic Correspondent

TODAY I am able to reveal the truth behind the reported plan for a new approach to Hitler whereby Germany, in return for a £1,000,000,000 loan, would promise to disarm.

The scheme, drawn up and circulated in diplomatic circles by a British Minister outside the Cabinet, has been discussed by that Minister with Herr Wohltat, the Nazi economic adviser who visited London last week.

The plan provided for the huge loan to Germany by Britain, France and U.S.A. "to tide over the transition of Germany from war production to peaceful commercial activity." And it also proposed that Germany should be given colonial rights in Africa and export facilities in world markets.

I understand that the proposals made to Herr Wohltat were unofficial and were advanced without the knowledge of Lord Halifax, the Foreign Secretary. As a result, the sponsor of the plan will probably receive a reprimand for having meddled with matters which concern the Foreign Office.

In Berlin, however, it was denied yesterday by those in close touch with Herr Wohltat that he had discussed such a plan while he was in London.

Hitler's Plan For Warless Coup In Danzig

BY OUR DIPLOMATIC CORRESPONDENT

ALTHOUGH GERMANY HAS ANNOUNCED OFFICIALLY THAT SHE IS ABSOLUTELY OPPOSED TO A WARLIKE SOLUTION OF THE DANZIG PROBLEM, I LEARN FROM RELIABLE SOURCES IN BERLIN THAT HERR HITLER IS, WITH HIS MINISTERS, CONSIDERING PLANS FOR WHAT AMOUNTS VIRTUALLY TO THE GERMAN ANNEXATION OF THE FREE PORT.

The Fuehrer, I am told, believes that by carrying out these plans he can get what he wants without recourse to war.

This is how Hitler hopes his plans will work:

(1) His election by the Danzig Senate as President of an independent Danzig.
(2) Offer by the new Danzig to Germany and Poland of non-aggression pacts, giving to the latter certain economic and commercial rights; and
(3) Britain and other Powers urged to persuade Poland to recognise the new Danzig and not to resort to war.

That Germany intends to carry out these plans is strengthened by the fact that Hitler has sent to Danzig Herr Josef Giebel, his close confidant, with instructions to reorganise completely the Danzig administration in the city.

Such a task is not the first of its kind undertaken by Giebel. He went to Austria as special commissioner to control the incorporation of Austria in the Reich.

GERMAN BAIT TO INFLUENCE ENGLAND

Thus Germany's "No-war-over-Danzig" statement is clever preparation for Hitler to make his new move.

It was made in the hope that influence anxious to avert war, would induce Poland to accept the "Independent" Danzig with Hitler as its President; and, in the event of war, would show Poland in the role of aggressor.

And the final significant fact which has prompted Hitler to go ahead with the new plans is that he is reported to have received from Moscow information that the Peace Front talks between Britain and the Soviet are likely to end in failure.

London, a report published in maintenance of the status quo in denied for a period of five years was stated that the Pope believed in pursuing direct negotiations between Poland and Germany in the hope of reaching a solution.

(See also Story in Page Three)

Japan Announces Agreement With Britain Over Tientsin

"NEW PRINCIPLE WILL APPLY TO ALL CHINA"

—SAYS JAPANESE PREMIER

TOKYO, SATURDAY.

"COMPLETE AGREEMENT ON GENERAL PRINCIPLES" WAS REACHED AT TONIGHT'S TALK, LASTING 50 MINUTES, BETWEEN SIR ROBERT CRAIGIE, THE BRITISH AMBASSADOR IN TOKYO, AND MR. HACHIRO ARITA, THE JAPANESE FOREIGN MINISTER, IT WAS ANNOUNCED IN A COMMUNIQUE ISSUED BY THE JAPANESE FOREIGN OFFICE.

Britain and Japan agreed, it is learned, that Britain would recognise the necessity for the Japanese Army in China to attempt to maintain peace and order.

This agreement is interpreted in Tokyo as meaning that Britain recognises that the Japanese Army is operating under war conditions in North China.

The Japanese Foreign Office added today that a statement on the conversations would be issued in London and Tokyo simultaneously at 10 p.m. Tokyo time (2 p.m. British Summer Time) on Monday.

Sir Robert Craigie and Mr. Arita, states B.U.P., are now expected to deal with the Tientsin problem at further meetings.

Early today the Japanese Cabinet approved the tentative agreement reached yesterday between Sir Robert Craigie and Mr. Arita.

The Ambassador and the Foreign Minister met again at 11.15 p.m. for 50 minutes.

Soon afterwards, Baron Hiranuma, the Japanese Prime Minister, said to newspaper representatives: "The Anglo-Japanese Conference has passed its crisis with the settlement of general questions forming the background of the Tientsin situation."

BRITISH INTERESTS

He added (says Reuter): "The basic principle evolved as a result of this settlement is applicable to the whole of China and not limited to Tientsin."

"This point ought to be clear to Britain."

Referring to British interests and rights in China, Baron Hiranuma said:

"Such British rights and interests may be recognised, if only Britain will recognise the relations of mutual aid and inter-dependence between Japan, Manchukuo and China."

He said he thought that Britain "would not assist Chiang Kai-Shek's régime by granting it credits or otherwise. If she did, her action would be regarded as hostile to Japan."

"BIG SHOCK"

"The basic arrangement established between Japan and Britain will not only prove a big shock to the Chungking Government," he went on, "but will serve as a favourable factor in disposing of the China incident."

Baron Hiranuma said he trusted and expected the British Government to take the necessary steps to bring home the spirit of the new arrangements.

Speaking of the anti-British agitation in Japan, he said the Government intended to control that campaign "which runs counter to its policy now that the Anglo-Japanese conference has made such progress."

He added that the Japanese Government had already formulated its basic policy towards the European situation and would therefore pursue it irrespective of the outcome of the Tokyo parley.

Details of the measure of agreement now achieved will be announced by Mr. Chamberlain in Parliament tomorrow.

The Premier, no doubt, will then indicate the lines of the further discussions which are to take place on the Tientsin question proper. These talks, at which representatives of the Japanese Army will be present, will probably open during the week.

SHIRLEY'S BODYGUARD

WHEN SHIRLEY TEMPLE APPEARS IN PUBLIC THE LAW TURNS OUT IN FORCE TO WATCH OVER AMERICA'S No. 1 CHILD STAR. HERE IS WHAT HAPPENED WHEN SHIRLEY ATTENDED A BALL GAME IN HOLLYWOOD RECENTLY. ONE OFFICER SITS IN THE BOX IN FRONT OF THE CHILD AND HER PARENTS. FOUR POLICEMEN ARE RANGED IN THE FOREGROUND.



Held Out Hands For Cabbage, And—

LOST HANDBAG WITH £800

WHILE STRETCHING OUT BOTH HANDS TO RECEIVE A CABBAGE FROM AN ASSISTANT AT A BLACKPOOL SHOP, MRS. MARY HODKINSON, OF BRECK-RD., BLACKPOOL, WAS ROBBED OF HER HANDBAG CONTAINING £800.

The bag had two £100 notes, 23 £10 notes, one £5 note and 365 £1 notes.

She had placed her bag on the counter while receiving the cabbage.

A considerable part of the money, including the £100 notes, belonged to Mrs. Hodkinson's eighty-year-old mother, Mrs. Dickinson, who keeps a boarding-house in Blackpool.

Mrs. Dickinson's portion represented almost all her summer savings from the boarding-house.

Mrs. Hodkinson received the money from her mother, intending to put it in a safe before taking it to the bank.

"NO CAUSE FOR TROUBLE,"

CIANO SAYS

Rome, Saturday.

COUNT CIANO is understood to have expressed the opinion that there was no cause for immediate trouble in Europe, during a discussion on the general situation this evening with Mr. W. B. Phillips, U.S. Ambassador in Rome.

Mr. Phillips' visit to the Italian Foreign Minister was described in official circles as a routine one, prior to leaving Rome for a few weeks' holiday in Switzerland.—B.U.P.

SOVIET-GERMAN TRADE-TALKS BEGIN

Moscow, Saturday.

Trade credits negotiations now going on here between Germany and the Soviet Union are expected to be based on a figure of approximately 200,000,000 marks (about £17,000,000).

Russia is interested in machine building equipment, optical goods and new technical instruments while the Germans want timber, iron and manganese.

Today's weather: Moderate west winds; fair apart from scattered showers; warmer by day.

Further outlook: Unsettled.

Gang's Marriage Racket

£50 Husbands, £100 Wives, For Refugees

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"

WIVES COSTING £100 EACH AND HUSBANDS COSTING £50 ARE BEING SUPPLIED TO REFUGEES BY AN ORGANISATION WITH ITS HEADQUARTERS IN THE WEST END OF LONDON.

The Home Office has ordered an investigation into the activities of the gang.

German, Austrian and Czech refugees who have been admitted to this country on temporary permits, but will have to re-emigrate later, are being approached by the organisation's touts.

Men are told that English wives can be provided for them at anything from £100 a time.

The organisation takes £80 of this, and the woman who becomes the refugee's wife gets £20. She is usually a woman of an undesirable type, and it is made clear to the refugee that he is not required to live with her.

The refugees are assured that if they marry an Englishwoman they will be allowed to stay in Britain.

Some of the refugees have fallen into this trap. Others have reported the activities of the touts to the authorities.

Now the Home Office has given orders that every marriage between a refugee and a British woman is to be closely investigated. Such marriages will not enable the men to escape re-emigration.

BECOMES BRITISH

Refugee women are told by the touts that for sums ranging from £50 upwards they can be provided with a British husband, marriage to whom will confer British citizenship on them and thus save them from the fear of deportation.

Again, it is pointed out to them that there is no obligation to live with the husband after the register office ceremony.

These marriages are also being inquired into by the Home Office.

But if the marriage has taken place, the woman becomes British and cannot be deported.

In some cases the "husbands" who are being offered by the organisation are men who have wives already living.

And then it was discovered that the man was a stowaway.

THIS STOWAWAY

WANTED THINGS HOT

TWO hours after the liner Aquitania sailed from Southampton for New York, a bedroom steward answered a ring from a bathroom.

A man, who was undressed in the bathroom, complained that there was no hot water.

The steward summoned a bathroom steward, who became suspicious because there was a hat and coat hanging in the bathroom.

And then it was discovered that the man was a stowaway.

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SAVED BY RUBBER SHOES

Special to "The People"

THOMAS POTTER, OF TREDNALL, BIRMINGHAM, BELIEVES HE OWES HIS LIFE TO THE FACT THAT HE WAS WEARING RUBBER GOLFING SHOES DURING THURSDAY'S THUNDERSTORM.

Playing with Harold George Ayling, a thirty-four-years-old planning engineer, also of Trednall, he was "knocked senseless" by a flash of lightning.

When he recovered a minute later he saw his partner lying dead 15 yards away.

Potter told the story at the inquest at Bromsgrove yesterday on Ayling, when a verdict of accidental death was returned.

The coroner said it was one of those unpreventable accidents beyond the power of man to control.

Ayling, who was carrying an iron club at the time, was wearing rubber golf shoes over his shoes. The golf shoes were torn from his feet by the lightning, which ripped his clothing from top to bottom.

His shoes were torn off and burst open, but when his golf shoes were examined later they were undamaged.

On Other Pages

Big Cash Prizes Page 18

Radio Programmes Page 18

New Darts Contest Page 40

YOU CAN BE A COUNTESS

If You'll Go Out To Work!

A SMART, EDUCATED YOUNG MAN IN HIS THIRTIES, LIVING IN SHEPHERDS BUSH, HAS WRITTEN TO THE MAYOR OF HAMMERSMITH, ALD. C. H. CHURCH, ASKING HIM TO FIND HIM A WIFE, AS HE CAN OFFER HER THE TITLE OF COUNTESS.

The Mayor said that at the moment he could not divulge the man's name or his address, but admitted that he had already a number of names for the man's consideration.

The man desires a wife who prefers commercial life, while he remains at home and does the housework.

He is an educated man, amiable in disposition, healthy, and possessing a title.

He desires a kindly woman of nice appearance, good figure, and ability to play on the pianoforte.

CANNON-STREET TEST FOR TRAINS TO-NIGHT

Engineers will be engaged throughout the week-end repairing the railway bridge damaged by the fire at Borough Market last Wednesday, and the Southern Railway hope that trains to and from Cannon-st. station will be in full service tomorrow.

Tests to decide this point will be made tonight. If it is found that the lines cannot be used, the steam and electrical services which were in operation on Friday to London Bridge, Charing Cross and Victoria will again be put into force.

Cannon-st. station will be closed, and special bus arrangements will continue, with the same facilities for season ticket holders.

SWING-TIME SERENADE



JACK STARNES and Ann Anavan, American adagio dancers, who have appeared in London, are here seen practising the dance they will present before Herr Hitler.

3 SHARE OUR £1,250

AT FIFTEEN HE WANTED TO GO TO SEA IN STYLE!

Special to "The People"

A POLICEMAN on duty at 2 o'clock yesterday morning on the liner landing-stage at Tilbury found a boy of fifteen who had disappeared from his home in Manchester on Friday.

He took him to the police station, where the lad gave his name as Harold Shawcross, of Demmings-rd., Cheshire.

He wanted to go to sea, apparently, but the ships he saw at Manchester did not compare favourably with the ships shown on posters advertising cruises from Tilbury.

So, on Friday, having been paid at his work, Shawcross caught a train to London. By the time he got to Tilbury he had practically no money left.

CROSSWORDS A PAYING HOBBY

THREE MORE READERS OF "THE PEOPLE" HAVE FOUND THAT IT PAYS TO PERSEVERE WITH OUR FAIR-FOR-ALL SKILL CROSSWORD COMPETITION.

They share the £1,250 cash prize offered in connection with competition No. 160, and each will receive a cheque for £416.

And, as all three agree, the money could not come at a more opportune time—with holidays ahead or just over.

The winners are two women and a man—Mr. J. Crawford, of 70, Meadowpark-st., Glasgow.

Mr. Crawford is a twenty-five-year-

Germans To See Italian Naval Manœuvres

Rome, Saturday. THE ITALIAN NAVY IS TO HOLD MANŒUVRES IN THE MEDITERRANEAN FROM TOMORROW UNTIL JULY 30, IT WAS ANNOUNCED HERE TODAY.

THE MANŒUVRES WILL BE OBSERVED BY A GERMAN NAVAL MISSION.—Reuter.

old Civil Servant employed by the Department of Health for Scotland. On Wednesday, he celebrated his birthday.

One day later he received a telegram from his father and said:—

"Well, dad, I think that I shall take a course of instruction at a motoring school and get a driving licence as a birthday gift, for I have a feeling that that little car about which I have dreamt so often will soon be mine."

Two days later he received a telegram from "The People," telling him of his crossword success.

"My first purchase," he said, "will be a fine little car. It is many years now since I got the ambition to be an owner-driver."

A September holiday on the Riviera will, in all probability, be Mr. Crawford's next project.

"The Isle of Man is as far as I have ventured until now," he said. "It's the hot sun and the blue seas of the Mediterranean for me now."

"This is a splendid reward for five years of constant effort," exclaimed Mrs. S. Simms, of 16, St. Marks-st., Levenshulme, Manchester, when she heard of her success.

Another reader in this part of the country—Mrs. J. Turner, of 24, Herbert-st., Edgeley, Stockport—is among the winners, and she is just a beginner in crosswords. But since she took up the hobby two or three months ago she determined to keep at it until she netted a big cash prize.

Mrs. Turner is facing a removal—never a pleasant task for the housewife. Her £416 cheque will give her new heart to tackle the job and seems a happy augury for the new home.

You, too, may find "The People's" Crossword a help towards happiness in



Mr. J. Crawford. Mrs. S. Simms.

new surroundings, for, this week, we are making an offer that should appeal to every home-lover.

Our monster first prize is a fully-furnished seaside bungalow, complete with a garage and car and with £750 in cash. Alternatively, the winner may have a cash prize of £1,250.

In addition, there are unlimited awards of articles of a valuable and useful nature for first and second runners-up.

COMMITTEE'S VERDICT In connection with Crossword No. 160, the Adjudication Committee decided that the senders of the most meritorious sets of answers on one square were the following three competitors, who submitted squares differing at one point only from the Committee's decision (see next column):—

Mr. J. Crawford, 70, Meadowpark-st., Glasgow.

Mrs. S. Simms, 16, St. Marks-st., Levenshulme, Manchester.

Mrs. J. Turner, 24, Herbert-st., Edgeley, Stockport.

Subject to the terms and conditions of the competition, these competitors share the £1,250 first prize and will each receive a cheque for £416 13s. 4d.

Any other entrant who believes that he, or she, submitted a square eligible for a share of this prize must demand a scrutiny by not later than first post Wednesday, July 26, sending £1 scrutiny fee, copy of all squares submitted and postal order number. Envelope to be registered, marked "Scrutiny," and addressed to the Competition Manager, "The People," 6, La Belle Sauvage, Ludgate Circus, London, E.C.4.

No scrutiny can be undertaken in connection with the runners-up prizes.

1st Runners-up—23 competitors, from whom we received squares inferior in merit by reason of only one less apt and accurate answer compared with the best squares received, will be notified and given a choice of one of the 17 articles offered.

2nd Runners-up—208 competitors, from whom we received squares inferior in merit by reason of only two less apt and accurate answers compared with the best squares received, will be notified and each lady will receive a bag and each gentleman a shoe box.

Britain's Next Step To Security

ENLISTING BRAINS, MONEY

SUPERMEN TO RUN WAR DEPARTMENTS

BY OUR POLITICAL CORRESPONDENT

AFTER CALLING UP ITS YOUNG MEN AS MILITIA TO MAKE BRITAIN STRONGER, THE GOVERNMENT HAS NOW DECIDED THAT THE NATION'S CLEVEREST AND WEALTHIEST MEN MUST ALSO DO THEIR PART.

More "Big Men" from outside are to be taken into the Civil Service, to run the war departments.

In addition to Sir George Gater, Clerk to the L.C.C., who is to take charge of the Colonial Office, the Government is in touch with eminent bankers, industrialists, Professors, and Local Government officers.

Several of them will be appointed to the Civil Service in the next few weeks.

£3,000 A YEAR

This new move is being made by Sir Horace Wilson, who was Chief Industrial Adviser when he went to Munich with Mr. Chamberlain last year, but who is now Permanent Secretary to the Treasury and Head of the Civil Service.

He has come to the conclusion that while the medium grades of Civil Service officials are quite competent for their posts, there is a shortage of "supermen" of the £3,000-a-year class to take charge of important departments.

Many promising Civil Servants left the service some years ago for the bigger salaries that could be obtained in the City—men like Lord Stamp, who became head of the L.M.S., and Sir Otto Neimeyer, who went to the Bank of England.

Now the process is to be reversed. Big men from the City are to be decoyed back into the Civil Service.

Civil Servants are up in arms about it.

But the Chancellor of the Exchequer will tell the House of Commons this week that the national interests must come first, and that if the best man for a job is outside the Civil Service, he must be brought in.

FOREIGN SECURITIES

He will also tell the House on Tuesday that he has asked banks, insurance offices, investment trusts and other financial organisations for a return of all foreign securities which they hold, so that these might be "mobilised" as a security for obtaining credits overseas in the event of a war.

They have been asked to include in their lists the overseas securities and bonds which they hold on behalf of customers or clients.

In the event of war the Government would either buy these securities or would ask for them as a loan.

With this security the Government would then approach the countries concerned, and ask them either to lend money to Britain, or to provide credits for the supply of armaments, foodstuffs and other essential materials.

The list is expected to show, for example, that American securities worth £1,000,000,000 and Argentine securities worth £500,000,000 are held by British citizens.

On the strength of these securities it would be possible to obtain loans or credits of £1,000,000,000 and £500,000,000 from U.S.A. and Argentina.

The British Government does not consider that it will ever need to have recourse to large overseas borrowing such as this. The financial position of Britain is overwhelmingly strong when compared with that of Germany or Italy.

But it is a reserve that it would be useful to have in hand.

ITALY'S FIRST TELEVISION

Rome, Saturday. First television performance seen by the Italian public was witnessed this evening. A variety show, lasting for an hour, was televised.—Exchange.

"THE PEOPLE'S"

CROSSWORD No. 160

The most meritorious answers used by competitors decided according to aptness and accuracy by the Adjudication Committee, were those shown in the square below.

Two squares each contain two letters to indicate that at these points competitors who used the words BOUND or POUND and RAP or TAP were regarded as having submitted answers of equal merit.

Extracts from the reasons for Committee's findings in Crossword No. 160 form the subject of a helpful feature for would-be winners in this week's "The Competitor's World."

This free publication may be obtained on application. Send 6d. P.O. made payable to "The People's Press Ltd., and crossed / & Co." to cover postage for the next 12 issues. Address your envelope "The People's" Competition Department, 6, La Belle Sauvage, Ludgate Circus, London, E.C.4.

F F L I E A
D I N N E R F O I L
N A I L B N L A
T E N T E A M S G
U S A T S H E
N A B O B T A P P E D
I G U I D E P I E
C P N T R T C L
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N E W P I I N T O
T A L K S A C K E D

Railway Rates

TRIBUNAL IS AGAINST A CHANGE

THERE should be no change in the charges of the four main line companies, says the Railway Rates Tribunal in a written judgment published yesterday.

The deficiency in the companies' revenues, it is pointed out, is not due to lack of efficiency or economy in management.

The Tribunal is satisfied that modifications either in standard or exceptional charges would not enable the companies to earn the standard revenue or to meet the new revenue appreciably nearer the standard.

"We further find that the deficiency in the case of each company is likely to continue," the judgment adds.

The Tribunal gave an analysis of railway finances during 1936, 1937 and 1938.

Traffic gross receipts of the four companies, which in 1936 and 1937 were greater than in the preceding year, £25,900,000 and £27,200,000 respectively, continued to expand at about £1,000,000 per week for the first ten weeks of 1939. Thereafter, a serious decline set in. The decrease was almost entirely goods traffic, which showed, at the end of the year, a net decrease of £6,700,000. The net decrease for passenger traffic for the year was £300,000.

ALL-REFUGEE

MARRIAGE

A Sudeten German who escaped from Poland after Hitler's troops had entered Czechoslovakia was married in Birmingham yesterday to another German refugee.

The ceremony was performed by a pastor who is himself an exile from his own country, and there was a choir of Czechoslovakian refugees.

"How cool you look—and how smart!"

16

DEPOSIT SECURES

The coolest is NAVY! WHITE Lettuce-crisp art silk costume with semi-fitting back. The skirt is NAVY too, but sleek art silk with inverted pleat front and back.

You would expect to pay at least twenty-one shillings for this deliciously smart two-piece, wouldn't you? We are offering it for a mere 12/11! See one on approval and judge the style and value for yourself. Just send 1/6d. deposit (refunded immediately if not delighted plus 5d. postage). Then, if you decide to have it, pay balance in one sum or 2/6d. monthly—by whichever you prefer. (NO EXTRA CHARGE for deferred payments.) Sizes to fit busts 33-38", waists 28-30", hips 36-42". Skirt lengths 38 to 36".

(Also Full W—But to 41" waist 34", hips to 44" for 14/11). This is a great value—snip—snip out the Coupon now while you think of it!

COUPON Please send me your Navy/White two-piece model K.455 on approval. I enclose crossed 1/6d. P.O. for 2/- (1/6 deposit plus 5d. postage) with my full name (Mrs. or Miss) and address. (Overseas full cash). Please return to: Ambrose Wilson

123 Ambrose House, 60, Yeabridge Road, London, E.C.2.

GRAVES Beats the World For Quality & Value

This sturdy easily erected garden shed is made of thoroughly reliable iron. Built with 'false' rivets and weatherproofed in every way, strong plain furniture and 'V' joint roof. Inside 6ft. 6in. x 6ft. 6in. Outside 8ft. 6in. x 8ft. 6in. Price 49/6. Carriage paid. Free delivery. See our new book 'The Graves Catalogue' for full details. Write to: GRAVES Ltd., 10, G. G. GRAVES Ltd. Sheffield.

49

COMPLETE DOSSIER OF POLICE INVESTIGATIONS INTO THE VILLA MURDER AT DEAL IS TO BE EXAMINED AT A CONFERENCE OF SENIOR OFFICERS AT SCOTLAND YARD TOMORROW.

For 11 days, Chief Inspector Salisbury and Det.-Sgt. Pinlay of Scotland Yard have been in and around Deal inquiring into the murder of Mrs. Margaret Jackson, red-haired wife of a colliery clerk.

They returned to London yesterday in readiness for tomorrow's conference.

Surp. J. Stuchfield of Kent C.I.D. will report this week-end to the Chief Constable of Kent, and will also attend the Yard conference, at which the reports of Sir Bernard Spilsbury and Dr. Roche Lynch will be fully considered.

GOLD IS CHEAPER

Price of gold in the London bullion market was yesterday reduced by a halfpenny from yesterday's price to 148s. 6d. per fine ounce.

Carrots: 2d., 4d., 1/- Powder Flats

HURRY!!

STILL TIME TO WIN A
**FREE HOLIDAY—ENTER NOW FOR THE
LAST SECTION OF THE LIFEBOUY CONTEST!**

another **£1,250**
IN HOLIDAY CHEQUES!
ANOTHER FIRST PRIZE OF £250
100 PRIZES OF £10
and 2,000 Special Gifts for the children!

Parents and children enter together—it's fun! Heaps of money prizes! 2,000 special gifts for the children! SO DON'T DELAY. Get your FREE Entry Form from any Lifebuoy dealer or by sending a postcard to Lifebuoy Contest Department, Port Sunlight, Cheshire. Whether or not you entered for the first part, here's your opportunity to join the prizewinners in the last part. BUT YOU'VE GOT TO HURRY. It's worth it!

Entries must be in by Tuesday, 15th August. Cheque winners will have their cheques posted to them on 23rd August; their names will be announced in the Sunday papers on 27th August.

Closing Aug 15th

WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO

On the Entry Form there is a picture from a Lifebuoy Advertisement. **MOTHERS!** You just write a simple slogan. That's all! **CHILDREN!** You colour the picture in paints or crayons. The Entry Form gives you lots of help. Read it carefully.

LIFEBOUY

Get it NOW—your FREE Entry Form for the
LIFEBOUY 'FAMILY ALBUM' CONTEST
from your Lifebuoy dealer or by sending a postcard to Lifebuoy Contest Dept.,
Port Sunlight, Cheshire

THIS CONTEST DOES NOT APPLY IN EIRE

Nazis Sneer At The "Peace Scare"

"No Compromise" About Danzig

Berlin, Saturday.
EVERY EFFORT IS BEING MADE IN GERMANY TODAY TO REDUCE THE EFFECT OF WHAT IS DESCRIBED AS YESTERDAY'S "PEACE SCARE" ABROAD. The "SCARE" IS CONNECTED IN THE PRESS WITH A REPORT OF BRITISH OFFERS TO GERMANY OF A £1,000,000,000 LOAN IN RETURN FOR DISARMAMENT.

LAW YIELDS TO LAUGHS

From Our Own Correspondent
WOMAN: "MY HUSBAND SAID HE WANTED TO KEEP A BOTTLE OF SPIRITS IN THE HOUSE IN CASE OF ACCIDENTS."

"I asked him what he meant by accidents, and he said:—

"Well, in case I can't get out before closing-time."

Wife: "My husband calls himself a commercial traveller, but there seems to be more travel about it than commerce."

Defendant: "My wife expected me to live on two eggs, a half a pint of milk and a dirty trying-pan."

Counsel: "I put it to you that your wife came home to your wife of an evening sober."

Defendant: "I'd never dare to come home if I were sober."

Woman: "My husband and I agreed to see each other again."

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TALLY-HO GIRLS BLOW THEIR OWN TRUMPETS



HERE'S something new in the band world. These charming girls are members of the Melton Mowbray Tally-ho Carnival Band. In the heart of the Leicestershire hunting country, the band, wearing natty jackets of hunting pink, are a great attraction "on parade."

The girls have as leader a local postman, Mr. Harley, and their official mascot is a fox. Each member of the band is a skilled musician, and there is already a waiting list of candidates. It is possible that the band may visit London in the near future. Hunt balls and other functions have been enlivened by the appearance of these dashing young bandswomen, who have become a popular institution in the district.

★

Flat Attack On Two Women POLICE HUNT FOR MAN SEEN RUNNING AWAY

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"

SCOTLAND YARD DETECTIVES AND SCORES OF LOCAL POLICE SPENT MANY HOURS YESTERDAY SEARCHING THE WIMBLEDON DISTRICT FOR A MAN WHO MADE A DESPERATE MIDNIGHT ATTACK ON A WOMAN AND A GIRL IN A FLAT IN HILL-RD., WIMBLEDON.

Screams by a third woman from a window at the flat raised the alarm, and a man was seen running away.

Miss Olive Frances Scorey, aged forty-five, and Miss Nancy Gray, aged sixteen, were found injured and in a state of collapse in the flat, which is the combined home and workrooms of Miss Scorey and her partner, Miss Muriel Carter, in a dressmaking business.

Miss Carter said she was awakened by screams from Miss Scorey and saw a man struggling with her.

"Miss Scorey, Miss Gray (my niece) and I went to bed about 10 o'clock," Miss Carter went on.

"About midnight I was awakened by Miss Scorey's screams. I could only see the man's dark shape in the room and I could not get a good look at him. "I do not think he had seen me, as my bed was in an angle of the room. My niece was on her bed and seemed unconscious.

"I shouted and the man dashed away. I shone a torch towards him, but I was not able to get a good glimpse of him.

POLICE VISIT HOSPITAL
"I cried for help out of the window, and saw the man rush out from the door. He must have used a heavy instrument to hit my two companions. Both seemed to have received severe scalp injuries."

Detective-Inspector Gillan and Supt. Sands visited the two women in hospital during the day.

The man is believed to have forced an entry by smashing a glass panel on the ground floor.

After ransacking several rooms, he went by mistake to a bedroom, where he woke Miss Scorey and Miss Gray.

King And Queen
Early At Dartmouth

AMIDST the pealing of bells, the Royal yacht Victoria and Albert, with the King and Queen and the Princesses on board, entered Dartmouth Harbour at 10 o'clock yesterday morning, three-quarters of an hour ahead of her scheduled time.

Her early arrival took the thousands who had been thronging into the town by surprise, and only comparatively few sight-seers were on the cliff.

The yacht picked its way through dozens of motor and rowing boats, whose occupants cheered and waved flags. The King, in Naval uniform, the Queen, in a white dress and a white hat, and Princess Elizabeth, bareheaded and wearing a greyish-brown coat, were on the bridge.

Despite the showers, spectators began to gather on the shore six hours before the Royal party landed in the afternoon to go to the Royal Naval College.

Rent Strike "War"

PADRE'S AID IN PEACE MOVES

A PRIEST HAS SUCCESSFULLY INTERVENED IN THE KENTON, MIDDLESEX, RENT STRIKE DEADLOCK.

Following representations by Father Johnston, of Kenton, and Councillor Kincaid, of Harrow Council, Mr. Smith, the landlord, has agreed to reopen negotiations with his Glebe Estate tenants.

This has broken the tension in the 80 households where pickets have expected the reappearance of bailiffs since Monday, when police came and two houses were distrained on by bailiffs after a struggle.

Since then all the furniture in the other houses has been removed by the tenants and hidden.

The negotiations will be on the basis of the terms of an original agreement which the landlord was once on the point of signing," said one of the tenants yesterday.

"It provides for repairs and for reductions from 28s. and 24s. 6d. to 21s. and 21s. a week."

BLIND and Crippled, Old Annie knows the Way to Make Other Unfortunate People Forget Their Troubles.

Songs Hide Pain

FROM A SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT

Rochford, Essex, Saturday.

SIX MONTHS AGO THEY TOOK THE THIN, WASTED FRAME OF OLD ANNIE WARD TO THE MUNICIPAL HOSPITAL HERE. SHE WAS BLIND, HAD BROKEN A LEG, AND WAS IN GREAT AGONY.

One look at her and the surgeons shook their heads. They did not think she would last long.

But they had reckoned without Annie's spirit, and without the power of prayer to conquer pain.

Blind and crippled though she was, her shattered limb in an iron cradle, surmounted by an arrangement of pulleys and weights, Annie had every reason to weep and turn her face to the wall.

TRANSFORMED THE WARD
Instead, the pale, drawn features broke into a smile, the large luminous eyes kindled with a spiritual light. Despite her condition, Annie seemed happy.

Patients and staff were amazed as the blind woman, suffering intense pain, refused to moan, but insisted on laughing and singing the hours away.

Inspired by her courage and fortitude, Annie's sister patients wrote to "The People," telling how this strangely happy old woman had transformed the atmosphere of the ward.

And when I called at the hospital yesterday, it was to find Annie surrounded by a laughing group, listening to her fortune-telling prophecies.

Annie would stroke their palms with her fingers, and then with her sightless eyes gaze into the book of the future. Patients and staff swear by Annie's predictions, which, they say, always come true.

So I put forward my palm, and Annie told me I would have a disappointment followed by great good luck.

"But you, Annie," I said softly, "Life has not brought you much luck."

"For years I've been blind after a fall downstairs," she said. "For 27 weeks I've lain here with a double fracture. Yes, I guess maybe I would be miserable if there weren't so much love in the world."

"The kind of love that leads my friends to pray for me—my brother, my sister, the girls in Miss Payne's Bible-class in Pack-rd. Wesleyan Church, Southend."

POWER OF PRAYERS
"Often in the evening I feel the living force of their prayers. New life in my brain, new hope in my heart, new energy flowing into every cell of my body."

"And my soul is filled with joy that they should do all this for me..."

But there's more to Annie's philosophy than that. With her happiness is a faith that has got to be lived. Despite her handicaps she feels herself a dedicated spirit testifying to the goodness of life.

"Happiness is a sacred duty that life demands from us all," she told me. "Be happy yourself, and you make others happy."

"That's why when people see an old creak like me fighting against disaster and suffering, they begin to realise that they too can rise above pain and misfortune."

The other day they brought a pitifully maimed little girl into the ward. She cried and cried, and would not be comforted. The nurse had an inspiration.

"Look at old Annie," she whispered, "she's blind. She's been lying in that tangle for months. Yet she does not cry."

The child looked and began to smile through her tears.

SHOPLIFTER WITH
£600 IN BANK HAS
HOARDING COMPLEX

From Our Own Correspondent
Wolverhampton, Saturday.

EVELYN PAGE, a married woman, aged forty-one, of Springfield-rd., Wolverhampton, who was stated to have £600 in the bank, was fined £40 and ordered to undergo psychological treatment when she pleaded guilty at Wolverhampton to-day to shoplifting.

Mr. Max Holdsworth, who defended, said the woman had various obsessions. It was really a case of kleptomania by a woman with a hoarding complex.

After hearing the magistrates' decision the woman collapsed and had to be assisted out of the court.

She admitted stealing articles valued at £4 4s. 3d. on July 15 from a local store, and stealing articles valued at £14 7s. 6d. including several pairs of gloves, thirty-six pairs of stockings and four pairs of shoes from the same store between February and July.

BROTHER AND
SISTER LIVING

ON 4s. A WEEK

WHEN Florence Pascoe, aged sixty, a charwoman, of Rosslyn-rd., Tottenham, pleaded guilty at Clerkenwell yesterday to having stolen two pairs of stockings, worth 2s., from a stall at the Metropolitan Cattle Market, a detective stated that she earned £1 a week, from which she paid 18s. a week rent.

She kept her unemployed brother and herself on the balance.

She occasionally earned another 5s. a week by working as a charwoman.

Pascoe was discharged under the Probation of Offenders Act.

LIVE LAMB PET
FOR THE PRINCESSES

There arrived at Plymouth from Canada yesterday a four-months-old black lamb with a Union Jack label addressed to Princess Elizabeth and Princess Margaret.

Rejoicing in the name of "Miss Lusitania," it is a gift from Mrs. R. Brown, eighty-two-year-old war widow, of Kirkland, Lake Ontario.



Britain's smallest house, at Conway, North Wales fishing resort, is threatened with demolition under a road scheme. Conway residents are opposed to the scheme.

BRITISH GENERAL AT RIGA

General Alfred Burt, chief of the British Military Mission to the Baltic States during the war, has arrived at Riga from Estonia and is the guest of the Latvian Minister for War, General Balodis. He will stay in Latvia for some weeks.—Exchange.



Coax back that waistline. If you want to be slim and spry (and who doesn't?) there's nothing better than a Spa treatment. Too expensive? Certainly not. You can have Fynnon Home Spa Treatment for fifteen pence! The natural mineral elements in Fynnon Salt—Sodium, Potassium and Lithium—give you the very benefits for which expensive Spas are famous.

They rinse kidneys and liver of poisonous waste, free the blood of toxins, release the harmful acids from your bones and joints, reducing excess fat and making you feel as if you'd put the calendar back ten years. One teaspoonful of Fynnon Salt daily in a tumblerful of water. Yes, it's as easy as that! Begin your daily Fynnon to-morrow.

RHEUMATISM
rinsed away
Fynnon Salt attacks, dissolves, disperses the uric acid crystals which cause the suffering and pain of Rheumatism, Sciatica and Lumbago. That's why thousands praise Fynnon Salt for the "magical" relief it gives.

FYNNON LTD., REYNOLDS, MIDDLESEX.

FYNNON every morning
FITNESS every day

Try this... for Chronic ECZEMA*



New "Double-Action" Treatment
Relieves irritation at once... quickly clears and heals the skin.

When Eczema persists or breaks out again and is not enough. A treatment is needed that will quickly clear and heal the skin, but also help to prevent the Eczema-causing toxins and impurities in the system itself.

It is because the new scientific treatment with T.C.P. has just this combined external and internal action that it is now clearing up chronic Eczema completely in hundreds of cases. Here's a typical example:—

"For the past 12 months I have been a victim of a very irritating form of Eczema about the face, neck and shoulders. After trying everything I was persuaded by a friend to try T.C.P. The first application was like a miracle, the pain disappeared completely. Since then I have used T.C.P. according to the booklet and after a fortnight's treatment, my skin is practically normal again. I hope you will clear up Eczema, this new way, you simply use T.C.P. as follows:—

"I apply T.C.P. frequently to the affected areas. You also take a small internal dose of T.C.P. in water, night and morning.

"In this way T.C.P. exerts its 'double-action' needed to clear up Eczema outright. The external application stops the irritation almost at once and quickly reduces the inflammation of the skin. And the tonic cleansing effect of the internal doses helps Nature to clear the blood-causing poisons right out of the system.

"No start-to-day to banish the real cause of your Eczema, try, and you will soon see your skin becoming clear and heal. T.C.P. (with full instructions enclosed) is sold by Chemists only, in 3d and 3/- bottles.

T.C.P. Regd.

THE GREAT HEALER & ANTISEPTIC

Phillips YEAST

The Finest TONIC

PHILLIPS Tonic Yeast, owing to its 'Life' and richness in Vitamin B, is a splendid tonic and GENERAL TONIC and an unerring remedy for INDIGESTION... By PHILLIPS Yeast restores VITALITY and VIGOUR in Nature's own way. It contains No Drug and is the finest Tonic and remedy

for NERVES and INDIGESTION

From all Chemists: 6d., 1/3, 3/-, 5/-

Ask for PHILLIPS Tonic Yeast Tablets

—then you get the REAL THING

PHILLIPS Tonic Yeast Tablets

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PHILLIPS Tonic Yeast Tablets

For the Blood, Veins, Arteries & Heart

Elasto

REGISTERED The Wonder Tablet

Take It—& Stop Limping!

EVERY sufferer should test this wonderful new Biomedical remedy which brings quick relief from pain and weariness and creates within the system a new health force; overcoming sluggish unhealthy conditions, increasing vitality and arousing to full activity the inherent healing powers of the body. No ailment resulting from poor or sluggish circulation of the blood can resist the curative action of Elasto. Varicose veins are restored to a healthy condition, the heart becomes steady, the arteries supple, skin troubles clear up, leg wounds heal naturally and the cure is lasting, piles vanish and rheumatism in all its forms is literally swept out of the system. This is not magic although the relief does seem magical; it is the natural result of revitalised blood and improved circulation brought about by Elasto, the tiny tablet with wonderful healing powers.

Everybody is Asking—What is Elasto?

This question is fully answered in an interesting Booklet, which explains in simple language this amazing new method of curing through the blood. Your copy is free, together with a generous Free Sample. See coupon below. Suffice it to say here that Elasto is not a drug but a vital cell-food which must be present in the blood to ensure complete health. It restores to the blood the vital elements which combine with the blood albumin to form organic elastic tissue and thus enables Nature to restore elasticity to the broken-down and devitalised fabric of veins, arteries and heart and so to re-establish normal healthy circulation without which there can be no true healing! The health of every organ and tissue of the body depends upon healthy cellular activity, and to ensure this vigorously circulating, oxygen-rich blood is absolutely essential. NINE TIMES OUT OF TEN THE REAL TROUBLE IS BAD CIRCULATION.

Read What Users of Elasto Say:

"Varicose veins quickly cured after 12 years of useless bandaging!"
"My Thrombosis has gone, my legs are better and there is less swelling."
"My heart is quite sound again now."
"For seven years my leg had been running from four varicose ulcers and I cannot describe the pain I suffered. Now they have all healed and my general health has greatly improved due to the wonderful qualities of Elasto."
"Completely cured my varicose ulcers."

"The swelling from ankles to thighs has entirely gone, and I can do a full day's work, keeping on my legs all day."
"Elasto has quite cured my eczema."
"My piles are gone, my legs are better and I feel fitter in my general health."
"Cured my rheumatism and neuritis."
"After being indoors for 18 months I can now walk quite well. My heart is stronger and all the pain has left my legs."
"My doctor marvelled at my quick recovery from phlebitis." Etc., Etc.

THESE extracts are taken from letters received from grateful people who KNOW, who have tested and proved for themselves the extraordinary health-restoring powers of ELASTO, the wonderful new Biomedical Remedy. We guarantee the authenticity of every extract quoted.

Here's Good News, You Can Test Elasto Free!

Simply fill in the coupon below for a Free Sample and Special Free Booklet fully explaining Elasto, the new Biomedical Remedy. Write for these to-day—NOW, while you think of it—and SEE FOR YOURSELF WHAT A WONDERFUL DIFFERENCE ELASTO MAKES. THIS OFFER IS TOO GOOD TO BE MISSED.

ELASTO (Dept. 126), Cecil House, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.1.

COUPON FOR FREE TRIAL SAMPLE OF ELASTO

ELASTO (Dept. 126), Cecil House, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.1.

Please send me Free Sample and Special Free Booklet fully explaining how Elasto, The Great Blood Revitaliser, cures through the blood.

(P.No.23739)

NAME

ADDRESS

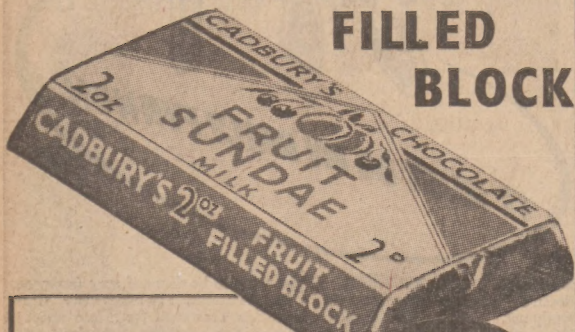
Issued by the New Era Treatment Co., Ltd.

Elasto will save you pounds!

THE LATEST



MILK CHOCOLATE
FILLED
BLOCK



THREE delicious fruits blended into one gorgeous centre. Orange for flavour, pineapple for freshness, cherries to thrill you! EIGHT whole bites for 2d. The coating is Cadbury's famous Dairy Milk Chocolate. Ask for Cadbury's Fruit Sundae Block.

MADE BY

CADBURY'S

London Seer's Amazing Dream: Hitler—"No War"

WHOSE LEGS ARE THESE?



Look at this picture from a distance and you might say it was a study of a man's trousered legs. Turn it right way up and you will see it's a clever camera study of film star Anna Lee.

"Fuehrer Coming To Britain"

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"

"I DREAMED THAT I SAW HERR HITLER ENTERING THE FOREIGN OFFICE IN WHITEHALL WITH LORD HALIFAX..."

These words, spoken by an Irishwoman living in Dollis Hill, London, have caused intense interest.

Not only her friends, but hundreds of local people who know her reputation as a prophetess who has foretold world events with amazing accuracy, are taking seriously this account of a strange dream.

Mrs. Bridget Driscoll, a Belfast woman, the widow of a distinguished Irish Civil Servant, is to-day the central figure in a remarkable little drama.

Already she has intrigued and interested many people in her locality by her accounts of "Banshee" warnings followed by visions which have almost invariably foretold events of international importance.

Mrs. Driscoll is a firm believer in the existence of that queer spirit known as the Banshee.

"Ever since I was a child, living with my parents on the outskirts of Belfast," she told me, "I have had implicit faith in these warnings."

"I have heard so many stories of how these unhappy spirits have foretold things, and how their predictions have been carried out to the very letter, that I have no doubt as to their genuineness."

The Banshee is the "domestic" spirit which is supposed to be continually watching over certain Irish or Highland Scottish families.

This spirit is credited with taking an interest in each member of the family, and to wait immediately before a member of it passes away. The word is the old Irish, *bean síde*, meaning a woman of the elves, or fairies.

The first public intimation of Mrs. Driscoll's powers of prophecy was given about two years ago. In the Willesden church of which she is a member, grave anxiety was felt concerning the Rector, who was seriously ill.

WAILING BANSHEE

With her fellow-members of the congregation, Mrs. Driscoll was offering up prayers for the pastor's recovery.

"Then one night, in the silence of my room," she declared, "I was awakened by the plaintive, unmistakable wailing of the Banshee."

"I had not heard that sound since the night six years before when it echoed in my ears to foretell the passing of my beloved husband. He was ill, and he died two days later."

"This time, however, I had the feeling that something pleasant would follow the crying of the Banshee."

"I cannot tell you how or why this conviction impressed itself upon me, but it was there. And when I slept, after listening to that sad wailing, I dreamt that the Rector, Mr. Wadham, was completely restored to health."

"Next morning I told many of my friends about my experience. I added that I was certain that Mr. Wadham would recover. And this despite the fact that his doctor had said his case was hopeless."

"Sure enough, the next thing we heard was that Mr. Wadham had turned the corner. Three weeks from the date of my 'warning,' he was well enough to get up and walk about."

Long before this occurrence, Mrs. Driscoll had another experience of her startling prophetic "voice," the strange wailing that seems always to be ready to lift for her the curtain of Fate.

In 1922, just before the Irish Treaty was signed, she went on, "I awoke one night to hear the cry of the Banshee."

"Later, when I fell again into a restless sleep, I saw in a vivid dream a little party of men stepping off the Irish mail boat at Holyhead and being greeted by another party. In the midst of the disembarking party I saw Michael Collins."

Now, up to this time there had been no hint that any Irish leaders would come to London to arrange peace terms.

"Yet there it was—the signing of the Irish Treaty had been foretold to me by the Banshee."

The crying of her "familiar spirit."

IT'S A SNIP!



These South Coast holiday girls find their hairdressing gadgets with them to save time and money. There's no waiting in this "open-air" barber shop!

FRENCH BASE FOR R.A.F. AND SECRET GUNS

By Our Air Correspondent

FOLLOWING RECENT TALKS BETWEEN FRENCH AND BRITISH AIR FORCE CHIEFS, MEN ARE WORKING NIGHT AND DAY EXTENDING FRANCE'S AERODROMES TO ACCOMMODATE NOT ONLY THE FRENCH AIR FLEET BUT THE GREATER PART OF THE BRITISH FORCE.

It has been decided that if ever war seems inevitable, the forces of the two countries will be merged and based in France. The combined air fleets will be divided into two sections, it is understood.

One will be reserved for fighting enemy machines, while the other will be kept ready to carry out retaliatory raids on enemy towns and cities. British and French anti-aircraft forces of secret design are being concentrated at French bases to prevent raids on Paris and London, and it is believed that owing to the wider range and greater speed of British and French planes attacking machines will stand a chance of reaching important objectives. In any case, the Allies now have most of the bases from which enemy raiders would set off.

FAMOUS KENT GARDEN OPENED TO PUBLIC

Gardens at Port Lympne, the Kent house of the late Sir Philip Sassoon, are to be opened on Wednesday from 2 p.m. to 7 p.m., admission 1s., in aid of the funds of the British Empire Cancer campaign.

In these gardens, only flowers and plants which would be in perfection during the months of July and August are cultivated; the resulting display is unique.

Sir Philip promised that this should be done shortly before his death.

MOTORING NEWS

MR. McWHIRTER GETS AWAY WITH IT

By THOMAS H. WISDOM

MOTORISTS FAIL WHEN THEIR INTERESTS ARE THREATENED. WE HAVE NEVER SPOKEN WITH ONE VOICE—AND THERE ARE MORE THAN 3,000,000 MOTOR-VEHICLES IN GREAT BRITAIN.

The horse-power tax increase is a typical case of disunited motorists. The film people "pulled together" and their proposed tax came off; same thing also happened with the patent medicine people.

This and other matters were discussed at the annual meeting of the Automobile Association.

Once upon a time, the A.A. was a militant, democratic body. Today, it is run by two extremely pleasant "dictators."

The meeting was extremely amusing. Membership now is 730,000 and fewer than 250 came to the meeting.

Mr. Charles McWhirter was in the chair, supported by a committee that may consist of motorists. They don't look like motorists.

One member came all the way from Manchester to speak. He wanted to know the hours worked and the wages of road patrols.

SUGGESTIONS IGNORED

"No shareholder is entitled to ask that," genial Mr. McWhirter answered. Then a member asked if the chairman had any comment to make on suggestions that the A.A. and the R.A.C. should amalgamate—suggestions that have been made time and time again.

Mr. McWhirter replied: "We ignore them."

Mr. P. Tomlinson said that the A.A. had lost its militant spirit and was, nowadays, run on the lines of a "polite Sunday-school." What was wanted, he declared, was a "big motoring protection campaign."

There were no replies to questions and Mr. McWhirter declared that the annual report and accounts were carried unanimously and said that it was time for lunch.

The reply to those who criticise the A.A. is that while membership increases year by year, why should the committee and Mr. McWhirter (accused by many of "stifling criticism") worry? Mr. McWhirter was actually congratulated on "getting away with it." Well, he did, and why not?

Until the A.A., the R.A.C., the R.S.A.C., the S.M.M. and T., the J.C.C., the B.R.F. and all the rest of the countless motoring organisations get together and speak with one voice, motoring in this country will continue to be restricted and costly. It's no use blaming the A.A.—it's up to the motorists.

I HAVE told you about our teams which will compete in the International Six Days' Trial in Germany next month. Three Army teams are going.

I have seen the 12 Army men in training at Aldershot, and Lieut.-Col. Bennett, their "chief" and a motor-cyclist himself, is going to be proud of them. Herr Hitler, who is to attend the trial, which starts from Berchtesgaden, will not be quite so sure of his Army riders and Storm Troopers when he sees our fellows.

FOR the past three months I have been trying out on my car the latest Philco car-radio. I like car-radio, since I cover a tremendous mileage by myself, and would not now be without it.

This particular set, which costs 18 guineas (there's another model at 13 guineas), is a "7-valve superhet," and is just as good as any "home" set.

LIFE'S LITTLE PROBLEMS

YOUR DRIVE THROUGH LIFE

By the People's Friend

made for them and them alone.

He spent half his time leaning out of the side window yelling, "Get over! Get over!" to cars in his path. He played a perpetual serenade on his strident hooter. And seemed to consider it a major crime to be beaten getting away from the traffic.

I don't know what he gained by it—a couple of minutes perhaps—but I was more than relieved when the journey was over, for there was no pleasure in driving with him.

A little more patience, a little more "give and take" would have made all the difference—not that it would have been any use telling him that.

AS a matter of fact he goes through life in much the same arrogant, domineering fashion. He has a ruthless disregard for others. So long as he achieves his own ends nothing else matters.

I have no doubt you, too, know folk with the same selfish principles. You will find most of them doing pretty well for themselves—that is if you calculate success in terms of worldly achievement. They get to the top by treading on other people's toes, by thrusting those weaker than themselves into the gutter so that the highway is left clear. The jungle law of the "survival of the fittest" is their only creed.

SUCCESSFUL they may be—but at what a cost! It isn't worth it, my friends.

Nothing the world can give you is worth the sacrifice of your Christian ideals. Hold them above all else most dear.

Be kind, be thoughtful, be unselfish; and if you find that success has passed you by—don't worry. Your reward will come!

(COPYRIGHT.)



SORRY, JACK...THIS IS MY DANCE, BUT WAIT FOR ME AFTERWARDS, WILL YOU? I WANT TO TELL YOU SOMETHING.



I KNOW JUDY MADE SIGNS TO YOU, WALTER.



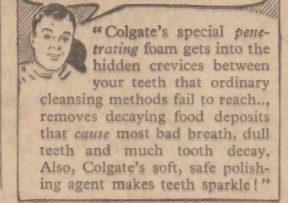
TESTS SHOW THAT MUCH BAD BREATH COMES FROM DECAYING FOOD PARTICLES AND STAGNANT SALIVA AROUND TEETH THAT AREN'T CLEANED PROPERLY. I RECOMMEND COLGATE DENTAL CREAM. ITS SPECIAL PENETRATING FOAM REMOVES THESE ODOR-BREEDING DEPOSITS.



LATER...THANKS TO COLGATE'S



COLGATE'S COMBATS BAD BREATH...MAKES TEETH SPARKLE!



WELL, AS I LIVE AND BREATHE--IF IT ISN'T THAT DAILY DOUBLE, JACK AND JUDY, AGAIN!



THREE SIZES 6d. 10d. 1/6d.

Magistrate Warns Seamen Of Increased Severity

REFUGEE SMUGGLERS SENTENCED

IN THE SWIM



Andrea Leeds, favourite screen star, takes her toy duck for a swim in between her studio "waits."

BISHOP IS "PICKLED" IN PART!

From Our Own Correspondent

Chester, Saturday.
Dr. G. F. FISHER, Bishop of Chester, and Bishop-Designate of London, who entered Chester Royal Infirmary a fortnight ago for a cartilage operation, returned home to-day carrying in triumph his "pickled" cartilage.
Dr. Fisher was driven home by his wife and was accompanied to his car by Sister MacLaren, who had supervised his nursing.
He walked unaided to the car, and, before leaving, he thanked the nursing staff for all the kindness and consideration shown to him.
Dr. Fisher is to be enthroned Bishop of London on November 3.

CASH MOTIVE "STRONGER THAN PITY"

A STERN WARNING TO THOSE WHO MAKE MONEY BY SMUGGLING REFUGEES INTO THIS COUNTRY WAS GIVEN BY MR. JOHN HARRIS, THE THAMES MAGISTRATE, YESTERDAY.

Passing sentence of two months' hard labour on four Dutch seamen and one month on another, he said:—

"If there is more of it I will deal with it more severely than I do now."

BREAKING OUR LAWS

"We cannot allow ships visiting this country and using its ports to abuse our hospitality by breaking the laws of the country."

"It is common knowledge that this practice has become rife. No doubt pity for these poor people is to some extent the motive, but a far stronger motive is money, and it is money that has brought these men here."

It was stated that a Viennese named Isidore Singer, who was smuggled aboard the *Insulinde* at Antwerp, paid one of the crew £27 before being put ashore in London.

Mr. R. E. Seaton, who prosecuted, said that three other refugees were landed with Singer, and on another voyage ten refugees were brought over.

Five were detected and sent back to the vessel; the other five were still at large in this country.

"Refugees are pouring into this country in this way," added Mr. Seaton.

Johanne Salomans, aged twenty-nine, captain and owner of the vessel, who was also charged with aiding and abetting the refugees, was found not guilty and was discharged.

EXPULSED MAN BACK

At Bow-st. yesterday Perfecto Ballester, aged thirty-eight, a Spanish merchant, was sentenced to two months' imprisonment, and Gustav Salvini, thirty-nine, a French merchant, of Upper Berkeley-st., W., to 21 days, both being recommended for deportation.

Ballester pleaded guilty to landing in contravention of a deportation order made in 1936, and Salvini to being here without leave of an immigration officer.

HISTORIC BROOCH

LOST AT A SALE

Lady (Gertrude) Dunn, former wife of Sir James Dunn, Bart., has lost at a sale a much-treasured diamond and pearl brooch which was bought for her by Sir James some years ago.

"It had three large pearls, one black, one white and one pink, all set in large uncut diamonds of great value. The pearls, which are enormous, are known by everyone," she said yesterday.

This brooch was worn by the late Countess of Warwick when she sat with her son, Lord Greville, for a portrait by Sargent.

GLAMOUR GIRL



Producer Mervyn Le Roy discovered beautiful Lana Turner sitting at a drug store lunch counter. Today Lana is hailed as one of Hollywood's most promising "stars."

"MY FUNERAL": DAN GODFREY'S LAST WISH

"I desire that my funeral shall be of as private and simple a nature as is possible, and that there shall be no mourning worn, my desire being that only those who have had any affection or regard for me shall be present."

That was the last wish of Sir Dan Godfrey, Bournemouth's musical director, whose funeral takes place at St. Peter's Church, Bournemouth, to-morrow.

FOUR DAYS' WHOOPEE

Angers, France, Saturday.
Four-day festivities celebrating the period when Anjou was linked with the Crown of England through its hereditary Dukes begin here to-day.

Geoffrey le Bel, Duke of Anjou, was the ancestor and founder of the Plantagenets. A monument to the royal line will be unveiled to-morrow.

President Lebrun and Sir Eric Phipps, the British Ambassador in Paris, have taken a keen interest in the arrangements.—Reuter.

Our Untamed Reporter

Nearly Gets In The Money

ONE DAY LAST WEEK I AM SITTING ON MY BASE THINKING WHAT I COULD DO TO A NICE DROP OF WET FROM THE BARREL, WHEN MY BOSS COMES AND SAYS TO ME: WELL, UNTAMED, HE SAYS, YOU AND I WILL SOON BE IN THE MONEY, HE SAYS.

Now, my boss takes a very good view of the crisp crinklies, and he is by no means a novice at raking them in.

So, when he includes me in this little prophecy of dough to come, I am delighted, though I do stop to think it is money that he includes me in on account of my boss generally doing the lone wolf act when there are dibs around.

THIS IS MY PLAN, UNTAMED, SAYS MY BOSS, AND HE EXTRACTS A QUID NOTE FROM HIS WALLET WHICH IS PAT WITH TIGHTLY PACKED CRISP CRINKLIES.

This quid note is signed by a gent named K. O. Peppiatt, says my boss, and this Peppiatt feller is Chief Cashier of the Bank of England, he says.

Of course this is news to me as I never keep a crisp crinkly long enough to explore.

Well, says my boss, if you cast your

peepers over this crisp crinkly you will see it says Bank of England at the top. Then it says, "I promise to pay the Bearer on Demand the sum of One Pound," says my boss, and this Peppiatt feller signs this for the Governor and Company of the Bank of England, he adds.

Well, says my boss, pop along and see Old Peppy, he says, hand him this pound note and ask him for the pound he promises to pay, he says.

I have figured it out, says my boss, and there is no such thing as a pound, he says, and Old Peppy will be in no end of a quandary, he says.

In fact, says my boss, to save his face he may give you a golden sovereign, which the little old Oxford dictionary says represents a pound, says my boss, and then we will be in the money, because golden sovereigns are worth many more dibs than a pound note, he says.

In fact, says my boss, you had better take fifty crisp crinklies and get fifty golden sovereigns, he says, handing me this amount of dibs.

SO I TAKE THE FIFTY CRISP CRINKLIES, THOUGH MY BOSS MAKES ME SIGN FOR THEM—HE HESITATES TO TRUST HIMSELF WITH HIS OWN DOUGH—AND IN NO TIME I AM IN THE BANK OF ENGLAND ASKING TO SEE OLD PEPPY.

PEPPY IN COMMITTEE

But it seems that Old Peppy is in the Committee, and when I ask where is this Committee tavern, the smart young gent to whom I am gabbling wears a very wide grin indeed.

You must write in for an appointment if you want to see Old Peppy, says the gent, but I think to myself this is a no-account idea. You are writing a newspaper tale and not a history book, I think.

Even when I tell the young gent my business he says Old Peppy cannot see me and neither can Old Peppy's lieutenants, he says.

But, says the young gent, there are some lads in the issue office downstairs who act for Old Peppy and maybe, they can accommodate you, he says.

I HARE down to see these lads and they are behind a counter with big steel bars, which, I think to myself, are no doubt there to stop them popping out for a quick one in the Committee tavern like Old Peppy does, I think.

I hand one of these lads a pound note and I say to him: On behalf of your boss, Mr. Peppiatt, will you give me a pound for this? I say.
He offers me two ten bobs. He offers me twenty bobs. He offers me tanners and threepenny bits and coppers.

"POUND AS PROMISED"

But I shake my old nut. I want a pound like Old Peppy promises, I say. And not a pound note, I say, but a pound. Though a sovereign will do, I tell him.

Well, all the gents behind the counter go into a huddle and there is much whispering.

We cannot give you a sovereign because there is a law saying we need not do so, says the gent, and he says, I am sorry we cannot give you a pound either.

There is no such thing as one pound, says the gent, and therefore I cannot give you one, he says.

At this I hare back to the office to tell my boss that his little scheme falls through.

Okay-doke, he says, looking very grim. Peppy and his boys do not honour their obligations, he says.

Retaliation is needed, he says. In future we will do no business with the Bank of England, he says, but with Mr. Westminster, Mr. Barclay and Mr. Lloyd.

The Bank of England is a no-account bank, says my boss, and I must say I am with him there.

SEE THE STARS TODAY

TWO FAMOUS FILM STARS WILL VISIT BUTLIN'S HOLIDAY CAMP AT CLACTON-ON-SEA TODAY IN CONNECTION WITH THE SCHEME TO AID THE HOSPITAL FOR SICK CHILDREN, GREAT ORMOND-ST., LONDON.

They will be June Duprez, the twenty-one-years-old British "discovery," now making "Thief of Baghdad," Alexander Korda's all-color production at Denham, and Paul Lukas, who will soon be seen in a new version of "Chinese Bungalow," in which he takes Matheson Lang's original part.

Sunday visits by famous stage, screen or radio stars will be an outstanding feature of the Camp's many activities for the remainder of the season.

Each Sunday the grounds and amenities will be opened to the public for the nominal admission charge of one shilling, and Mr. Butlin has generously offered the entire proceeds of the "gate" to the hospital.

Visitors to this 100-acre camp will find plenty to interest them and will have the satisfaction of knowing that they will be bringing health and happiness to suffering children.

Doctor On Hospitals' "Monopoly"

BLAMING THE SPECIALIST

A DOCTOR'S complaint that hospital work is being "monopolised" by specialists and consultants was a feature of yesterday's meeting in Aberdeen of the British Medical Association.

Dr. R. Boyd (Manchester) moved that the meeting view with concern the method by which auxiliary hospitals and nursing-homes were being monopolised by specialists and consultants on the staffs of hospitals to the exclusion of practitioners not on hospital staffs.

These auxiliary hospitals, he said, attracted private patients; and the conditions were better than at private nursing homes.

CLOSING NURSING HOMES

They offered—at least on paper—to attend to such patients much more cheaply, and they were closing down the nursing homes to which general practitioners used to send cases.

The result was, he declared, that specialists were doing the general practitioners' work.

Dr. Peter Macdonald (York), chairman of the Association's Hospital Com-

mittee, said that the shortage of hospital beds and the finances of the hospitals were the difficulties. He suggested that Dr. Boyd's remarks about consultants "monopolising" beds had a flavour that he did not think the meeting would wish to endorse.

THE VOLUNTEER'S GUINEA

The meeting supported a motion that the responsibility for payment for the medical examination of candidates for the Civil Air Guard should be borne by the appropriate authority and not by the candidate himself.

Dr. S. N. Scott said it was "against the grain" to take the guinea from a volunteer.

It was announced that the B.M.A. will produce a book giving advice on first aid in cases of injury at work.

WHAT SAY YOU?

Twelve Ten-Second Teasers

- 1.—It's the name of a forest in the West Country; it's the title of a dignitary of the Church; it's the surname of a well-known international footballer. What is it?
- 2.—It's the name of a well-known dual seat in Sherwood Forest; it gives its name to a variety of spantiel. What is it?
- 3.—It's a variety of dust; it's a form of seam; it's a kind of box. What is it?
- 4.—It's the name of a bird of the swallow family; it's the name of a well-known British author. What is it?
- 5.—It's the young of the goat; it's leather made from the skin of this animal; it's a term sometimes used of a child. What is it?
- 6.—It's the name of a province in South Africa; it's a term that pertains to one's birth. What is it?

- 7.—It's a large basket; it's the term applied to one of a pair slung over the back of a beast of burden. What is it?
- 8.—It's a puff or light gust; it's a small cigar. What is it?
- 9.—It's a picture by a great Flemish painter; it's a type of beard; it's a shade of brown. What is it?
- 10.—It's an officer in charge of the household of a sovereign or a nobleman; it's the name of a great British statesman. What is it?
- 11.—It's a form of bow; it's an act of respect or salutation; it's affected chiefly by the ladies. What is it?
- 12.—It's a popular, delicate and beautiful form of pottery; it's the name of its inventor. What is it?

(ANSWERS IN PAGE ELEVEN.)

"Come out of that kitchen"

says the SKIPPER



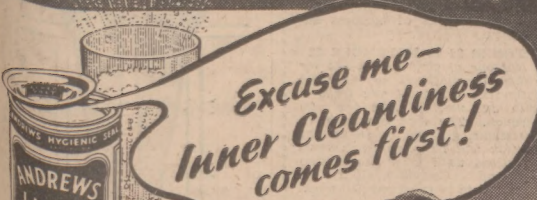
Summer is meant for better things than sweltering over stoves. Summer, in short, is meant for Skippers. For Skippers give no trouble at all, but they do give nourishment. Every fine, fat little fish in the Skipper tin is simply packed with goodness.

Remember, too, when appetites need tempting, that Skippers are lightly cured before canning, and that makes them extra tasty always. Try Skippers with salad—put Skippers in sandwiches—and take a tin of Skippers for picnic lunches and teas.



ANGUS WATSON & CO., LTD., NEWCASTLE-UPON-TYNE, LIVERPOOL AND LONDON.

THE RULES OF HEALTH are few and simple



Excuse me—
Inner Cleanliness comes first!

Inner Cleanliness must be your first care to keep young, fit and vital. So turn now to Andrews for invigorating deepdown Inner Cleanliness.

Each tonic glass of Andrews cleanses the entire system, leaving you refreshed and cooled. First, Andrews cleans the mouth. Then it settles the stomach, neutralises acidity and sweetens the breath. As Andrews goes on its purifying way, it tones up the liver and checks biliousness. And finally—Andrews completes your Inner Cleanliness by giving a gentle clearance of the bowels, sweeping away those body-heating impurities that thicken your figure and coarsen your skin.

Only Andrews—the delicious Inner Cleanliness Health Drink—can do all this. Take it regularly. The same dose always answers. 4 ozs. 9d., 8 ozs. 1/4.

"I can truthfully say that Andrews has slimmed my figure and given me the healthy finesse that keeps me young." Miss F.M., S.E.9.

For Inner Cleanliness be regular with your

ANDREWS
LIVER SALT

Buy a tin for yourself

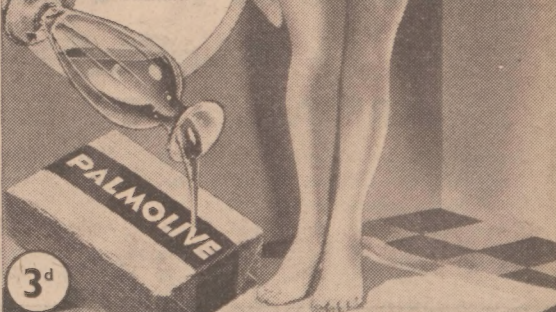
Not just a head and shoulders beauty



SHE'S

Schoolgirl
Complexion
All Over!

It's easy to be lovely all over if you let Palmolive keep your skin soft and supple—arms, neck and back as well as face and hands. Palmolive's gentle olive oil lather cleanses deep and thoroughly. You'll be fresh and fragrant after every bath if you use Palmolive.



DO YOU GET 'Holiday Stomach'?

First, the journey tires you out, frays your nerves and gives you a splitting headache. Then there's the change of water, food and habits. Invariably, you eat and smoke more than usual. All this is very upsetting to the system and precious days are wasted before you begin to benefit. These holiday upsets can be readily avoided by taking 'Milk of Magnesia' Tablets.

Begin taking the Tablets a day or two before you start. They soothe and steady the stomach and prevent all the disturbing effects of the journey and change. You arrive fit and bright, with appetite and digestion in fine fettle. No lost days, no disappointment. Be sure to try it. Get the Tablets now. Neat flat tins for the pocket, 6d. and 1/-; Family sizes 2/- and 3/6. Obtainable everywhere.

MILK OF MAGNESIA
BRAND
TABLETS
NEW HANDY TIN 6^d

"Milk of Magnesia" is the trade mark of Phillips' preparation of Magnesia.

FOR HOT, SORE FEET

You have the remedy in your house

For hot, sore, swollen feet there is no need to buy expensive remedies. Just rub in some "Vaseline" Petroleum Jelly before going to bed. It soothes and softens the hard, rough patches, quickly takes down the swelling. Jars 4½d., 6d., 9d. Also in handy tubes and tins.

Chesebrough Mfg. Co. Const'd.,
Victoria Road, London, N.W.10.
Vaseline instant relief
Petroleum Jelly



DON'T LEAVE IT UNTIL THE TRAIN GOES OUT...

Call in at

The **Boots** Chemists

before you finish your HOLIDAY PACKING

HERE ARE A FEW REMINDERS

Sponge Bag, Toilet Companions, Bathing Cap, Eau-de-Cologne, Vacuum Flask, Toilet Soap, Talcum Powder, Health Salt, Cream and Tissues, Brush and Comb,

Shaving Cream, Sun Tan Oil, Camera and Case, Shaving Brush, Tooth Brush, Toothpaste, Powder Puff, Razor and Blades, Aspirin Tablets and Sun Burn Lotion.

Edward Lyndoe's Predictions

DUKE OF WINDSOR TO RETURN "AT A FAIRLY EARLY DATE"!

BRIEF BIRTHDAY INDICATIONS

(Applying to those whose anniversaries occur this week.)

TODAY

I AM afraid you must resign yourself to a difficult year, with heavy going most of the time. In spite of your impatience you will make better headway by sticking to normal routine activities than by attempting to force the pace in any way.

Financially, it is by no means a bad year, but general progress appears to be disappointing.

TOMORROW

Chief point for you to watch is the question of finances. There is altogether too strong a liability to rush into insufficiently thought-out financial arrangements. I strongly advise you not to accept any new commitments without careful consideration.

TUESDAY

An extremely helpful and progressive twelvemonth lies ahead of you. I do not doubt that there will be a fundamental improvement in your position, together with general expansion of your interests on gratifying lines. There is every chance now, in fact, to stabilise your position with regard to occupation.

In addition, unexpected gains and new friends add to the interest of the year.

WEDNESDAY

Here is a year which should gladden your heart, at any rate so far as money is concerned. I do not doubt that you will be able to improve your bank balance this year, for most business interests flourish.

Indeed, this can be regarded as a pleasant twelvemonth from practically every point of view. One point to bear in mind, however, is that speculation needs to be avoided.

THURSDAY

A somewhat dull year lies ahead of you, but in spite of the sluggish tone I do not consider it likely that your major interests will suffer serious damage. I suggest you plan to take

everything on quiet lines for some time to come.

The financial position is not seriously affected, but you may find the strain of the year trying.

FRIDAY

This year promises to strengthen your position considerably, but I am afraid you are going to find it dull going on occasion. It is not a safe time, for instance, for lacking changes of any kind. New ventures are almost certain to lead to difficulties and, in addition, may hit your pocket badly.

SATURDAY

Here comes a year full of interesting incidents. Plenty of excitement is indicated, linking up with travel and important changes. It is a year when you can strike out for yourself on new lines.

Indeed, it would be foolish to be content with purely routine efforts just now in view of the splendid opportunities for development likely to present themselves.

IF YOUR BIRTHDAY IS THIS WEEK, you can have a specially compiled Month-by-Month review of your affairs up to the end of July, 1940 (over 3,500 words!), by applying AT ONCE, together with a P.O. for 2/- to cover clerical and postage costs. State name (Mr., Mrs. or Miss), full postal address, date of birth, and send to Edward Lyndoe, c/o "The People," 93, Long Acre, W.C.2.

RETURN OF THE DUKE OF WINDSOR IS THE QUESTION RAISED IN MANY LETTERS. YES, HIS CHART SHOWS SUFFICIENT EVIDENCE TO WARRANT THIS AT A FAIRLY EARLY DATE, BUT NOT OF HIS TAKING UP AN "EXECUTIVE POSITION" THEN AS SOME SUGGEST, AN EXTRAORDINARY EVENT SOME TIME AHEAD IS STRONGLY CONNECTED WITH HIS STATUS. MORE ABOUT THIS LATER.

TURNING now to international affairs—if anyone here or in Germany imagines Mr. Chamberlain will greet the next bit of nonsense with an amiable gesture let him note the findings of these charts now before me. They show:—

(1) A dramatic stiffening of policy accompanied by demands in a short time;
(2) A direct pronouncement by the British Government which will make half Europe hold its breath; and
(3) Co-ordinate action by France and Poland.

The "bit of nonsense" referred to will not be long delayed, and may have begun by the time this appears in print. Look out for a sensation. (Berlin, please copy.)

NOT only is evidence accumulating to show German unpreparedness for a conflict (my challenge has remained without a single answer) but it becomes clearer that this column was right enough when it predicted that the Danzig business would go over without any serious trouble for us. Further moves there will be a matter of bluff and face-saving.

JUBILATION in Dictator countries over Mr. Roosevelt's difficulties in the neutrality question, about which I have several inquiries, is premature. The President will not get all he wants from Congress, but the charts of prominent American politicians lead me to the belief that those favouring what is known as the "cash and carry" transaction stand an excellent chance of success.

Pessimistic talk of America failing to support the democracies is non-sensical. I timed the turning of the tide for the end of this year, and stick to that. Then we shall see some astounding developments favourable to Britain and France. Even America will be surprised.

I SEE a split of opinion has occurred in Rome high circles, as was predicted by me. Count Grandi has gone home, and fire-breathing Ciano appears to have gained the Duce's support for more truculence.

But the trend towards moderate views getting the upper hand is marked in my charts and Mussolini will have to change his mind presently.

Further changes in Fascist personnel are indicated (following a tragedy, so far as I can see), and any hopes Ciano may entertain of being the Duce's successor proportionately diminished.

After this gentleman's visit to Spain, the plain fact emerges that Franco shows much the attitude I told you to expect. He's in no hurry about Axis, and I offer the prediction that if Mussolini expects to get his money back (his main anxiety, one gathers), he is going to be unlucky, under Franco's régime at any rate. Joke Number One later on will be a first-class Italian plot to shove El Caudillo out!

AS anticipated here months ago, Bulgaria has proved one of the key-points in Europe this summer. Also anticipated was the present hanging fire from embracing the Axis idea.

Moves designed to get an understanding with Poland are not far away.

Upshot will be severe difficulties for King Boris, these being in the shape of revolts, and what not, fomented by German agents. Moreover, I expect a considerable row over it all with not a little popping of guns.

I MAY as well admit that I have had a good deal of chaff about my statement that Britain, France, and Russia would reach an agreement. Well, I've given somebody a chance to laugh in these trying times. But I shall laugh last.

The present difficulties will not be maintained. I foresaw them, but still make the prediction of a successful ending. Remember, I told you the final arrangement would differ widely from general ideas on the subject.

Also I gave a hint that changes in British political circles would be involved eventually. Coming.

PRESENT week's weather will be changeable till Tuesday or early Wednesday, with showers in most parts. The rest of the week shows marked improvement to sunshine.

SEEN ON THE SCREEN

THERE'S something to suit almost every taste in the films generally released this week. If you're a broad farce fan you'll love George Formby's latest, "Trouble Brewing."

Here Formby starts out as a newspaper compositor who becomes an amateur detective and helps to track down a dangerous band of forgers.

There's an all-in wrestling bout, in which George finds himself matched against a hairy "killer," and a terrific "fight" in a brewery. These two episodes are among the funniest I've seen on the screen for a long time.

"WHAT A MAN"

SLATE-CLUB secretaries have always been popular as figures of innocent fun on the stage. Sydney Howard in this uproarious farce appears as a "slate" secretary who also works as a local photographer and leads the town's Boy Scouts.

Trouble looms for Sydney in his role of Sam Pennyfather, when the club funds vanish, but everything is straightened out in the end, and we see "Sam" as the Mayor of his town.

Vera Pearce has a lovely part in this brisk comedy.

"WITHIN THE LAW"

THIS story of the shop girl who is "framed" by an enemy, gets sacked, goes to jail, and then starts to take revenge on society, has always been a prime favourite with film-makers.

It provides us with one of those gripping trial scenes which American movie makers know so well how to depict.

Ruth Hussey as the shop girl, Mary Turner, who turns crook and joins a gang, gives a memorable performance, and Paul Kelly as Joe Garson, the gang leader, is delightfully wicked and unscrupulous.

"ARIZONA LEGION" THE vague for "Westerns" still holds good, and here we have a gripping example of this hard-riding, exciting type of film.

You couldn't ask a more dashing hero than George O'Brien.

George is "Boon Yeager," a rancher who is suspected of mixing with a gang of crooks, but who in the end turns out to be a hero of the Law.

Laraine Johnson is a lovely heroine, and you hold your breath in moments of suspense when, just as O'Brien is in such a tight spot that you think it's all up with him, the United States Cavalry comes riding to his rescue.

"GAMBLING SHIP"

MUST confess that I found some parts of this melodrama just a bit too steep,

but, taking it all round, the story is tense enough to make you overlook the improbabilities.

We see our old friend Robert Wilcox as Larry, a tough O-Man who is out to get a desperate murderer.

Irvy Pichel gives a rare little show as the owner of some gambling hot-spots, and the atmosphere of roguery and rough-house stuff is well sustained.

"TORCHY RUNS FOR MAYOR" HERE'S our old friend Torchy Blane,

Glenda Farrell's screen creation, in another newspaper drama, admirably acted. "Torchy" stands for Mayor after the original candidate has been "bumped off," and soon the election becomes electric with thrills.

AMUSEMENT GUIDE

THEATRES
APOLLO, 8.30 Tu, Th, 2.30, 6.30, 9.30. OF MICE & MEN. Claire Luce, John Mills, Niall MacGinnis.
COLiseum, 8.15. THE WITNESS. 6.30 & 9.30. One Week: FRENCH WITHOUT TEARS. 1/- to 1/6.
DURBY LANE, (Tem, 717.) 8.0. Wed. & Sat. 2.30. IVOR NOVELLO IN THE DANCING YEARS.
GARRICK, (Tem, 461.) 8.15. 2.15. 5.15. 7.15. 9.15. THE DESERT SONG. With BRUCE CARPAC, DOMINIC FRANCES. Prices: 1/6 to 7/6.
HAYES, 8.15. THE DEVIL TO PAY. By Dorothy L. Sayers.
L'ERIC, Ger. 3686. Evenings, 8.30 sharp. THE WOMEN. Mats. Weds. and Thurs. at 4.30.
OPEN AIR, (Wol, 512.) 8.15. Tue, Th, Sat. 2.30. A MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM.
PALACE, (Ger, 6834.) Evenings 8.15. JACK HUBBERT and CICELY CONNORIDGE IN "UNDER YOUR HAT." Mats. Tue, Thurs. 2.30.
PICCADILLY, Ger. 4568. Last Two Weeks. Even. 8.30. Weds. Sat. 2.30. SPRING MEETING. Prices: 1/6 to 6/6. All seats desirable.
QUEEN'S, (Ger, 4217.) Even. 8.15 sharp. Mats. Wed. Sat. 2.30. Return of MARIE TEMPEST IN DEAR OTTOFUS, a Comedy by Dodie Smith.
ST. JAMES, (Wol, 380.) 8.15. AFTER THE DANCE. Even. 8.30 sharp. Mats. Wed. & Thurs. 2.30.
STRAND, (Tem, 2660.) THE GENTLE PEOPLE. At 8.30, Thurs. Sat. 2.30. THE THRILL PLAY.

CONTINUOUS REVUE
PRINCE OF WALES, (Wol, 6881.) 2.0 (11.30). GAITEES DE MONTMARTRE. Douglas Bynoe.
KINEMAS
CARLTON, Jack Benny, Dorothy Lamour, Edward Arnold. Man About Town (A). Tht. 5.30, 8.15.
EMPIRE, Leicester-sq. Cont. to-night, 5.30 to 11.0. Mickey ROONEY in THE HARDY BOYS. High with Lewis Stone, Cecilia Parker, Fay Holden. (A). Weekdays at 10.45, 1.15, 3.30, 5.45, 8.15, 10.30.
LUX, Pic. Circus. CAPTAIN BURN. (A). 7.0. 9.15. "THE SUN NEVER SETS" (A), starring DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS JNR., BASIL RATHBONE. Week-day Perfs. at 12.0, 2.15, 4.30, 6.45, 9.0.
LONDON PAVILION, Tonight, 8.30 & 8.15. Starring BRIAN AHERNE, VICTOR MCLELEN.
O'DON, Leic.-sq. Tonight 6.0 & 8.30. Ralph Richardson, Laurence Olivier, Valerie Hobson in "Q PLAINS" (U). Also "KING VULTURE". Week-day Perfs. at 10.0, 12.15, 2.30, 4.45, 7.0, 9.15.
PALAZZO, Pic. Circus. SPIES OF THE AIR. (A). Barry K. Barnes (A). Tht. 8.30, 8.15.
WARNER THEATRE, Leicester-sq. (Ger, 3423.) CONFESIONS OF A NAZI SPY. (U). Starring EDWARD G. ROBINSON. Tonight at 8.15 & 9.30. Perfs. at 5.30 & 8.30.

EXHIBITION

MADAME TISSANDT'S Exhibition. Daily & Sundays, 10-10.15. Portrait Model: POPE PIUS XII.

PLAN WITH THE PLANETS

HOW WE ALL STAND THIS WEEK

(Look for your birth date below to find your section.)

MARCH 21 to APRIL 20

THE week starts off with a couple of irritating days which throw your plans completely out of gear. My advice is to watch your step with everything right through. You must rule out any idea of tackling any fresh financial arrangements for a time.

Provided you eliminate risks there is no need for alarm. Changes would be inadvisable at this stage.

APRIL 21 to MAY 20

A week of changes with new personalities entering your affairs. Family questions are well to the fore, and you can look forward to some interesting developments round about Tuesday.

There seems to be some need for readjustment of your plans and news arriving at mid-week may completely alter the whole outlook.

MAY 21 to JUNE 20

After a brisk opening, the week falls off round about Tuesday. I suggest special care with most activities at mid-week. You will benefit by waiting until Thursday before making your major effort.

That day promises to bring a number of interesting incidents, possibly including some pleasing correspondence.

The only point of difficulty you are likely to experience links up with your finances.

JUNE 21 to JULY 20

Upsets tend to spoil this week, and you must be prepared for a quarrelsome atmosphere affecting practically all your interests. The beginning of the week, in particular, brings a number of disappointments in connection with current arrangements.

Nothing of major importance, perhaps, but the snags make for a rather pessimistic frame of mind. The pace quickens towards the week-end.

JULY 21 to AUGUST 21

Although the week-end promises to be pleasant enough you must be prepared for a certain amount of nervous strain arising out of the disputes in which you find yourself involved before many days are out.

There are indications, in fact, of a number of minor disappointments, and many of you are likely to be feeling distinctly "fed up" in consequence. Once past mid-week, however, there is a change for the better.

AUGUST 22 to SEPTEMBER 22

I advise you to make the most of the pleasant conditions at present prevailing, for by Tuesday you are almost bound to find yourself up against snags. Mid-week generally, I am afraid, is a disappointing time from the point of view of £ s. d. interests.

Fortunately, towards Thursday, you meet with a number of interesting incidents which help to cheer you up.

I suggest you avoid changes for a day or two.

SEPTEMBER 23 to OCTOBER 22

Everything seems set now for a highly interesting week. Chief interest centres round home life and friendships, and here you can expect some pleasing developments. Indeed, the stress right the way through the week is on private affairs rather than on questions of business advancement.

OCTOBER 23 to NOVEMBER 22

Not one of your best weeks for either occupational or financial interests. I suggest you treat it with due reserve right the way through. The first two days, in particular, are full of snags, but caution will be essential in most directions until after the coming week-end. Certainly, all £ s. d. risks should be ruled out this week.

NOVEMBER 23 to DECEMBER 20

Little progress appears likely for a day or two. Indeed, you may find the next couple of days exceptionally dull. Difficulties arise out of the deception of associates, and you will have to keep a careful eye on £ s. d. for a time.

I strongly urge you to leave all decisions until Friday.

DECEMBER 21 to JANUARY 19

This is a week in which additional care will be essential in tackling all your interests. Right at the beginning you are faced with difficulties in connection with occupational interests.

Then comes a whole series of snags affecting £ s. d. During the second half of the week, too, there is a possibility of friction in your private life.

In addition, you may be feeling a little "off colour" generally owing to the strain of present conditions.

JANUARY 20 to FEBRUARY 18

Heavy going almost up to next week-end. People in your immediate circle throw difficulties in your way and changes appear to be called for. There is no need for agitation if these concern home affairs. In business matters every effort should be made to avoid them.

FEBRUARY 19 to MARCH 20

During the whole of the first half of the week there is a strong risk of deception, and the fewer risks you take the better. I suggest you hold over all matters of importance until Friday. From that point on you will find the going infinitely easier, leading up to an exceptionally pleasant week-end ahead.



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Look smart... be economical... cut out stocking ladders! Join the Lux Daily Dipper tonight.

LUX 2475-374-65 A LEVER PRODUCT

LAUGHING WITH TEARS IN THEIR EYES

HANNEN SWAFFER,

- famous commentator on life and humanity, today writes of the World's Greatest Tragedy
- those millions of refugees wandering the face of the earth, seeking the right to work, to live at peace, to shelter beneath a friendly flag. In London and in other parts of the globe, Mr. Swaffer has studied many sides of the tragedy, observed the brave spirit which veils broken hearts, and more than once has seen the exiled people "laughing with tears in their eyes."



year last January. He had risen to the rank of captain, was a linguist and possessed of high intelligence.

When I was there his wife was expecting her first baby. Actually, on the day it was born, Barcelona, where she lived, was bombed sixteen times!

When the end came my friend was fortunate enough to escape with her and his child. They got to England, where Paul Robeson found them a temporary home.

Now we want people on the land in England. We are all complaining that, if war came, we should be short of food. Yet this young man cannot work here. He has to live on charity.

He talked to me of his shame at "not being allowed to work." So he is going to South America, where his knowledge of modern farming will help to develop some other land.

There are thousands of people like this. He and his brothers have lost their all in Spain. They do not complain. "We were waiting for freedom all over again," he says. "We were defending liberty. We were building a new Spain. Now, in France, whose frontiers we felt, in the war, we were safeguarding for freedom, allowing refugees in the concentration camps to go hungry. We

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example of "Kleinkunstbuehne," a form of theatrical art peculiar to Austria and Germany.

There, playlets chiefly with a sociological or political meaning, are followed by recitals of songs and poems.

Biting wit is the essential ingredient. It was so well done that the English people who attended laughed heartily, although they could not understand a word of the German dialogue.

A satire on the long-drawn-out negotiations with Russia was one of the highlights of the evening. Then there was a sketch showing the treatment which the Viennese accorded to their many invaders during the long history of their city, the Romans and the Turks, for instance.

In this case, Herr Koenigsgarten was responsible for most of the dialogue, and many actors, once famous on the Viennese stage, interpreted his work splendidly.

Now probably out of these two shows a new form of dramatic art may reach England, for these writers have a wit of their own. Yet London apparently does not want them. We have our own stage problems, problems of unemployment and bad business.

Throes of Despair

THEN there are the authors. Try to realise that a very large proportion of the keenest intellects in European literature are now going through the throes of despair.

My friend Ernst Toller struggled for years and then, a few weeks ago, hanged himself in New York.

Now, during the Spanish war, he slaved himself almost to death on behalf of the Spanish children. He collected nearly £1,000,000 for them.

Then, at the end, he committed suicide because he could not raise £40 with which to pay his rent. A few days later, the wreaths sent to his funeral were worth many times that amount!

The P.E.N. Club, which, under the inspiration of John Galsworthy, was formed a few years ago in the hope that the world's writers, by joining it, would co-operate to bring about Peace, is still struggling with the problem of how to help the authors in the stricken lands, and refugees.

Despairing letters arrive every week from Vienna, from Budapest, from Switzerland, from Prague and from Italy imploring the P.E.N. Club "in the name of our common ideals, in the name of humanity," to save someone from destitution, despair, or death.

For every one who can be helped, a hundred loom behind.

At the start, when the numbers were few, grants were made according to individual circumstances. These were stabilised at 20s. for a single and 25s. for a married person.

As the number increased, it was arranged that any foreign writer exiled and despoiled by Nazi or Fascist regime, refugee writers in London, should receive 10s. weekly, or 12s. 6d. for married persons, in addition to hospitality, in the hope that this small grant would give him some help towards the special expenses of a writer.

It was hoped that he would have a few shillings to spend on his typewriter, on paper, or on fares to and from his publisher, or on English lessons.

"We were leading a living death until you helped us," is a typical note of thanks. It was only after delicate diplomatic negotiations, went on that Sigmund Freud, hailed all over the world as the father of psycho-analysis, was allowed to come here for his few declining years.

Reinhardt, now an exile in California—his beautiful castle, Schloss Leopoldskohn, was confiscated by the Nazis—has at last been allowed to receive in his new home his valuable theatrical library and manuscripts and his collection of rare china and silver.

He is one of the fortunate ones. Most of the exiles have lost their all. Their property, if they ever had any, has been seized. This applies to people of all creeds.

Remarque, who wrote "All Quiet on the Western Front," and who is a Catholic, is a refugee in Switzerland, his possessions all confiscated.

Greatest Tragedy

NOW while no country can, by itself, more than touch the fringe of this problem—one of the greatest tragedies ever known in human history—it appeals me, when I think of what could be done by any government who had the brains to recognise that, by giving a home and freedom to work to the genius now driven out from its native home, it would benefit beyond all estimate.

Not long ago, a thousand of the finest brains in the world had to leave Germany—scientists, doctors, inventors, engineers, writers and composers—men who could give a new inspiration, men who could start for us great industries.

When, in the days of St. Bartholomew's Massacre, the Huguenots came here, they founded the great weaving industry which flourished until the machine loom was invented.

Recently, in Lancashire, two brothers named Wolf, whose business was "taken over" by the Nazis because they refused to dismiss their Jewish employees, started a chemical works. Now, two years after, their factory is busy turning out huge quantities of cyclidine and other by-products for British firms who formerly had to import from Germany.

In Salford a derelict factory is now busy turning out collapsible metal tubes which formerly had to come from Germany.

The Young Spaniard

PERMITS for entry into this country are hard to obtain. Refugees have to be guaranteed.

All that the public hears is when, every now and then, some unfortunate desperate gets himself smuggled in. Then there is an outcry.

These foreigners are doing British people out of work," we hear.

We complain, all the time, that we want emigrants for Australia, and for Canada, that vast portions of the British commonwealth are undeveloped. Why not find homes for all these active, energetic exiles?

I have a case close to my own life—that of a young Spaniard who, after being trained as an agricultural engineer in South Kensington, rushed back to Spain to defend his country.

I met him when I visited Spain a

By
Hannen Swaffer

do not complain overmuch. We know France has her own plight. But it is hard."

Then there are the children. I saw scores of them, not long ago, at a Jewish centre at Stamford Hill.

Some spoke tearfully of the despair of their parents, left behind, and of the happier times they had known before the Nazi menace came.

Others were too young to remember anything except the days of dread.

These were awaiting removal to homes in families, each of which had promised to shelter an orphan of the Storm-Troopers. Each has to be guaranteed.

For each a future is assured in one of the Commonwealth lands overseas.

The ones I saw were the lucky few. Millions remained behind. In Jewish homes which I visit sometimes I see tears in the eyes of gentle, kindly women whose families settled here long ago. They weep because relatives are still in Germany.

"We haven't heard for weeks," I heard. "Has the worst happened?"

How long can the Hate go on?

How long can Cruelty reign over the lives of millions?

These people have done nothing except be born of Jewish parents. They spring from a race that has endowed the world with a heritage of priceless culture.

For the faults of a few, all are blamed.

In the old days, it was the lower class of worker who suffered most, when Calamity came. This time it is the highest types, the men who have sought to bring a new world into being—the intellectuals, the thinkers, the men with a glimpse of the Vision Splendid.

Fascism hates these people. Thousands are now being shot in Spain—without a trial. If one escapes, they turn machine-guns on those who remain, as a lesson. And in Germany and Austria there are hundreds and thousands of people like this in concentration camps.

In many countries the cry goes up, "How long, O Lord, how long! But the end is not yet. The New World will be born. Justice and Mercy and Truth will, one day, triumph. The soul of Man cannot for long remain in thrall."

It has conquered both Poles. It has explored all the five continents. It has flown over Everest, the highest mountain in the world. It has plumbed, in a submarine, almost the deepest depths of the sea.

It has conquered everything—except selfishness. The conquest over Self is the last great battle.

One day there will come into being a universal brotherhood, in which all men are equal—and all men are free.

It is because they believe in that great Future that thousands now languish in hellish jails. But, one day, the gates will open. . . .

A MAMMOTH BOOK BARGAIN!

HERE'S a wonderful opportunity for readers of "The People" to add to their home libraries some of the greatest books ever published—real library-bound volumes, lavishly illustrated—each containing 704 pages and 300,000 words. You can have any one, two, three or even all six of these wonderful volumes—yours at privilege prices that represent the world's greatest Book Bargain. But you must apply immediately! Supplies are limited, and it is a case of "first come, first served." Simply choose your Book(s) and indicate your choice on the Form below and post the Form and Label at once, together with threepence in stamps. This guarantees your volume(s) for you. You do not pay for your book(s) until after you receive them. All applications will be dealt with in strict rotation. Hurry! Post Forms below today.

Here is a very brief outline of the fascinating contents of these great volumes:—

BOOK 1 "THE GREAT BOOK OF THRILLERS"—50 of the most thrilling stories ever written.

BOOK 2 "FIFTY AMAZING HAIRBREADTH ESCAPES"—50 gripping accounts of true-life escapes from death and disaster.

BOOK 3 "FIFTY ENTHRALLING STORIES OF THE MYSTERIOUS EAST"—50 stories pulsing with the mystery and passion of the East.

BOOK 4 "FOUR GREAT DETECTIVE NOVELS"—Four long complete novels of crime and detection.

BOOK 5 "FIFTY MUTINIES, REBELLIONS & REVOLUTIONS"—50 stories of exciting adventure, crammed with action.

BOOK 6 "FOUR DRAMATIC WAR NOVELS"—Four of the most brilliant war novels ever written—vivid, dramatic.

These works are volumes of uniform size—bound in Rich grained cloth cloth bound on spine. For any one Book you send, after you have received the Book, 1/6; For any one Book in this Edition you send, after you receive your Book, 2/6; For 2 Books 5/6; For 3 Books 8/6; For 4 Books 11/6; For 5 Books 13/6; For the Complete Set of 6 Books you send 10/6. An unprecedented bargain!

Each volume is also available in a superb De Luxe Edition with stiff covers bound in a magnificent Art Leather cloth embossed in REAL 22-CARAT GOLD. For any

OUT ON HIS FEET.

As Told to
A. W. HELLIWELL

THERE was an amused twinkle in Promoter Johnny Best's eyes as he regarded me from behind his desk at the Liverpool Stadium.

Cap in hand, nervously shuffling from one foot to the other, I stood by Ted Denvir's side listening while he and the Stadium match-maker discussed the prospect of arranging a contest for me on the next programme.

At sixteen I was a pale-faced, frail-looking slip of a kid, and I suppose I must have appeared ridiculously young and small to Mr. Best. Anyway the idea of letting me fight seemed to amuse him.

"Have a heart, Ted," he chuckled. "We're running a fight stadium, not a day nursery, you know."

He turned to me. "Come back when you've grown a bit more, youngster," he said. "Then we'll see what we can do."

I was so upset that I forgot my shy-ness.

"But I can fight, Mr. Best," I pleaded. "I'll fight anyone you like."

For a long time he and Denvir argued about the prospect of shaking his head. He insisted that I was too young to be a professional boxer.

"One day you'll be proud that you gave Peter his first fight, Johnny," Ted told him. "He's going to be the next fly-weight champion."

And finally, perhaps because he could not resist Ted's Irish blarney, perhaps because he respected his judgment, and knew that he made few mistakes, Johnny Best agreed.

I was matched with Joe Jacobs on the six rounds preliminary, and on the night of December 13, 1934, I slipped under the ropes at the Liverpool Stadium to make my bow.

After the intimate atmosphere of public-house back parlours, the little knots of silent spectators close-packed around a makeshift ring, it seemed a vast and noisy arena. The arcs were

hard and bright. I felt small and insignificant sitting there listening to the dinner-jacketed announcer as he pointed to my corner and shouted my name.

"Stand up, Peter. Give 'em a bow," whispered Ted, and I stepped out into the ring and raised my gloved hands above my head.

This was different from the rough-and-ready methods to which I had become accustomed, but all these were but fleeting impressions that I dismissed as quickly as possible from my mind.

I had a job to do, a fight to fight, and I meant to win it.

Jacobs had everything in his favour. He was older, heavier, more experienced. I knew this, but my confidence was unshaken. I leaned back, smiling up at Ted, calmly awaiting the bell.

My brain was like ice. Every muscle and nerve was hair-triggered, ready to snap into action. I guessed that Jacobs would expect me to be over-cautious and I had decided to take him by surprise and carry the fight to him from the start.

I jumped in with a swinging, two-fisted attack, and when I saw his forehead crease into a perplexed frown I knew that I had adopted the right tactics.

Jacobs fought back fiercely. He was a solid, heavy puncher, but I was moving at lightning speed, smashing home two blows to every one of his.

Of course, I was raw and utterly inexperienced in the finer points of the game. My style was all my own, and I threw many punches that were never in any text book.

Also, I was over-impetuous, and, despite Ted's whispered warnings, I made the mistake of sacrificing accuracy to sheer speed, otherwise the fight might have ended much sooner.

As it was, Jacobs lasted five rounds, whereas most of my subsequent opponents in the next twelve months went out in two or three.

MOTHER

But my fiery methods had pleased the crowd. I walked back to my dressing-room with their cheers ringing loudly in my ears.

As I was, Jacobs lasted five rounds, whereas most of my subsequent opponents in the next twelve months went out in two or three.

I went home by bus, and when I got off and walked down the road towards my home I could see mother standing in the open doorway peering anxiously in my direction.

"Are you all right, Peter?" she called; and I felt a little bit guilty about my own high spirits when I saw how pale and anxious she looked.

I knew that she had been worrying. She had tried hard to persuade me not to take up boxing as a career. She hated the idea, and she always worried when I was fighting.

Later, of course, she grew accustomed to it, but still whenever I fight around Liverpool district and she knows that I will be home she waits patiently at the door for me, ready to call, "Are you all right, Peter?" as soon as she hears my footsteps.

The morning after the Jacobs fight I was back at the forge as usual. I had already made up my mind that, no matter how successful I became, I would keep my job.

For one thing it kept me fit. There is nothing like swinging a blacksmith's hammer for developing biceps and shoulder muscles. Eric Boon would tell you the same thing. So, too, would Henry Armstrong, who, although he never worked in a forge, once broke stones in a road-mending gang.

But I carried on working for another and even more important reason. It filled my days and nights with getting a swollen head. With money in my pockets and time on my hands I easily might have dropped into the wrong type of groove.

K.O. WAY

And so, even when my purses increased to three and then four figures, I still continued making horseshoes for eighteen shillings a week.

I have earned as much as £1,000 in less than a quarter of an hour one evening, and turned up at the smith's shop next morning punctually on the stroke of the hour.

It did me good to get back among my workmates. They did not think of me as any boy wonder of the ring, but simply as young Peter, who, for all he might know about fighting, still had something to learn about the smithy's art.

I am not very old, but I have already realised how easy it is to be dazzled by the limelight of fame. That is why I always hurry back to Golborne as soon as I can after my fights. I like to get back to the quiet streets where the people are all my friends, where the older folk remember me playing in the streets with their own youngsters.

Kane by the way, is not my real name. It is pronounced the same way, but we spell it Cain. By an accident I was billed as Peter Kane for my fight with Jacobs, and when he saw it Ted said "Stick to that now, Peter. It's got more punch to it."

I did not have another contest until February 1935, but during that year, fighting on an average once a month, I knocked out all twelve opponents in a total of 33 rounds.

Here is my record over that period. Kid Patterson, k.o. 3 rounds; Charlie Powell, k.o. 2 rounds; Nipper Carroll, k.o. 3 rounds; Bobby Doyle, k.o. 6 rounds; Jack Burns, k.o. 1 round; Billy Charnock, k.o. 2 rounds; Kid Bonser, k.o. 4 rounds; Jacky Shea, k.o. 2 rounds; Charlie Reed, k.o. 3 rounds; Billy Charnock, 2 rounds; Jacky Forshaw, k.o. 1 round, and Clarry Hill, k.o. 4 rounds.

By this time I had graduated from six to eight round bouts, and early in 1936, when I had been fighting professionally for just over a year, I was matched for my first ten rounds contest.

I shall always remember it, because of the fact that I was knocked off my feet for the first time in my career.

Originally, Ted Denvir selected young Laddie Hynes, of Colne, to test me over this distance, but within a few days of the contest Hynes was taken suddenly ill and died.

FIGHTER

Joe Curran was suggested as substitute, but Ted shook his head doubtfully when he heard this.

I was only seventeen, while Curran was a man of twenty-three, and a strong and wily fighter.

"I don't like the idea, Peter," he said. "I don't want you to start trying to run before you can walk properly. I am afraid this boy will be too tough for you."

I didn't argue. I was ready to fight anyone, but it was for Ted to decide.

"You do the fighting and I'll do the worrying," was one of the first things he had told me; and we had found that worked splendidly.

However, Curran was the only other opponent who could be found for me at such short notice, and so, in spite of Ted's objections, we were matched.

Looking across at Curran, stripped and ready for action in the opposite corner, I realised that here was a fighter a cut above the class I had been toying with for ninepence in the last few months.

He was a husky, beautifully muscled boy with a pair of shoulders that suggested a dangerous puncher, and I could see the calm manner in which he was leaning back chatting to his seconds that he had no nervous qualms.

Nor, for that matter, had I. I never have been bothered by nerves. Fortunately I am blessed with an even, phlegmatic temperament that nothing can disturb. The big occasion leaves me unmoved. My brain is always ice-cool, concentrated on the fight ahead and nothing else.

And so, moving out from my corner to meet Curran, I was as confident as he. As we circled, he flicked out a snaky left that lightly tapped my cheek and swung his right hand to my ribs. He was fast and clever.

But to me attack always has been the best form of defence, and I jumped in, jabbing away with both hands. Still punching, I crowded Curran to the ropes, where I peppered his ribs with swift lefts and rights.

For a few moments he was shaken by the unexpected ferocity of my onslaught, but he was far too experienced to get badly rattled, and he fought his way cleverly out into the ring again.

IN THE BAG

"Two more to go, Peter," said Ted, to my utter astonishment, as I dropped on to my stool.

"Keep on boxing him," he went on. "You've done splendidly. The fight's in the bag so long as you don't take any risks."

During those closing minutes Curran, who realised that his only chance was to nail me with a finishing punch, fought like a demon, but we were both on our feet at the end of a grand scrap, and for the first time as a professional I gained a points decision.

It rather spoiled the look of my unbroken string of knock-out wins, but Ted was more than satisfied with the result.

The curious effect of that blow with which Curran knocked me down reminds me of another odd incident in an earlier fight against Bobby Doyle.

In the second round Doyle landed a terrific haymaking right-hander full on my left ear. Instantly, just as though a sound-proof shutter had snapped down on my brain, I went stone deaf.

It was a weird sensation. One moment I could hear the roar of the crowd; the next, everything was deathly quiet.

My first thought as I staggered back against the ropes was that I had been knocked out! I had never had that experience, but these extraordinary symptoms seemed to fit perfectly!

Then, realising that I was still on my feet, I knew that I must be mistaken; and the next minute I was slugging away in the centre of the ring once more!

I won the fight in the sixth round, but it was a week before my hearing returned to normal.

NEXT SUNDAY:

"UP AMONG THE CHAMPIONS"

I trotted back to my corner well satisfied with the way the round had gone. Ted was looking pleased, too.

Nice work, Peter," he said, as he gently massaged my shoulder muscles.

"Take it easy, though. You've got a long way to go, and this Curran is no mug."

I gave Joe no chance to get set in the next round. I forced the pace from the start, and in the first minute I clipped a short right to his chin that dropped him to his knees.

I danced back to my corner as the count began, and stood there watching Curran shaking his head in an attempt to throw off the effects of the punch.

I was poised on my toes ready to dash

in again immediately he rose. As he straightened up I heard a voice behind me say, "Go in and finish him, Peter," and I felt a push. It was one of my seconds.

With the added impetus of that thrust I went running out right on to a stiff straight-left that Curran stuck out as he backed away.

I took that punch clean on the chin, and it sent me crashing to the canvas, while the crowd, roused by this sensational reversal of fortunes, roared with excitement.

I remember hearing a voice, faint and far-off, seemed, taking up the count, and after that I have dim recollection of struggling to get up and being pushed down again as the bottom rope caught the back of my neck and threw me back.

The rest is a blank. From then until half-way through the eighth round, when the mists suddenly cleared from my fuddled brain, I fought in a dream.

Excepting what Ted has told me I have no knowledge of what occurred in that interval, but apparently I got to my feet outwardly as fast and fresh as ever.

Boxing faultlessly, obeying every word of the advice he whispered into my ear between rounds—although I had no recollection of it afterwards—I piled up a wide margin on points.

When the effects of that paralysing blow finally vanished I had no idea how far the fight had progressed. I knew nothing about having been knocked down.

PETER KANE

The Fighting Blacksmith, continuing today the story of his dramatic ring career, reveals the strangest experience that ever befell him in a fight. For seven rounds in his battle with Joe Curran he fought in a dream, obeying like an automaton the instructions of his manager, and staving off the defeat that threatened. Then the mists cleared and he went on to win. But to this day he remembers nothing of those seven nightmare rounds.

PETER KANE in characteristic whirlwind action. Phil Milligan is seen shielding himself from Kane's fierce right.

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By Mixing In The Social Whirl EX-CLERK FOUNDS A NEW RELIGION

You May Think
This Girl's
BEAUTIFUL
But She's
NOT



IRENE DUNNE
Hollywood, Saturday.
THERE ISN'T ONE
REALLY "BEAUTI-
FUL" FILM STAR,
ACCORDING TO MR. MEL
BURNS, HEAD OF THE
MAKE-UP DEPARTMENT
OF THE R.K.O. STUDIOS.
All the girls who are
usually referred to as beauti-
ful—Carole Lombard, Kay
Francis, Hedy Lamarr, Irene
Dunne and others—are not
beautiful in the classic sense
either on or off the screen.
But, says Mr. Burns, they all
have one thing which is far
more valuable than static
beauty, the one thing that has
put them where they are—
personality.

SAYS Mr. Burns:—
"A good studio man could
make a shop window dummy into
a beauty, but it wouldn't mean a
thing. Classic, chiselled beauty
is cold, negative, and completely
uninteresting to any audience
after the first appraising glance.
"Beauty isn't enough. The
secret is personality, and the face
is the greatest medium for the
expression of personality.
"Pretty girls can be found
anywhere in Hollywood, many
of them far 'prettier' in a
sense than many of the lead-
ing stars. But they lack the
quality of character and on the
screen appear just dull.

"BEFORE we start work on a
picture I read the script
carefully and get a detailed idea
of the character the actress is
going to play.
"Then I interview the actress,
study her personal characteris-
tics, then make lots of sketches of
various types of make-up for
her, concentrating on the three
features, the eyebrows,
nose and mouth.
"I complete the whole to fit in
with the conjure, which is also
studied in detail. The hair and
the style in which it is worn can
save or break an otherwise per-
fect make-up job.
"After this there is a confer-
ence with both the actress and
the producers, usually resulting
in amendments and improve-
ments, until the final style you
see on the screen is decided upon.
"We create in this way a new
personality—not a beauty. The
same girl is different in different
pictures—she has to be, or
audiences would soon get tired
of her."—B.U.P.

M.P. WANTS BAN ON "PASSING TRAMCARS"

In a question to the Minister of Trans-
port in the House of Commons next
Monday, Col. Harry Day, M.P., will
ask the introduction of legislation to
prevent the introduction of motor-
vehicles from passing on the
tramways or tramcars while passengers
are alighting or boarding.

He wants the ban imposed on horse-
drawn carts as well as motor-cars.

ANSWERS TO TEASERS

The following are the Answers to the
Teasers in Page Five:

- (1) Dull.
- (2) Dull.
- (3) Dull.
- (4) Dull.
- (5) Dull.
- (6) Dull.
- (7) Pannier.
- (8) Whiff.
- (9) Vandike.
- (10) Chamberlain.
- (11) Curtsy.
- (12) Wedgwood.

COCKTAIL WAY TO BETTER THE WORLD!

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"

BY LEADING A GAY ROUND, BY ATTENDING COCKTAIL
PARTIES, DANCES AND ALL THE OTHER LIGHT-
HEARTED FROLICS THAT MAKE UP THE SOCIAL
MERRY-GO-ROUND, A ONCE PENNILESS BANK CLERK HAS
PERMEATED MAYFAIR WITH A NEW RELIGION.

Nobles and commoners, doctors
and debutantes, are among his
disciples, and they spend many
hours furthering the cause of
their leader.

He is Mr. Colin Collen-Smith. His
religion is the World Service Group,
and its aim is to build a new world
with the aid of the spirits of famous
folk who have passed to "the other
side."

Yesterday Mr. Collen-Smith told me
of the recent rapid growth of the Group,
which he founded after throwing up his
job in a City bank at a moment's notice.

He talked to me in an expensively
furnished room of the Chesham-pl., Bel-
grovia, mansion, bought for him at a
cost of £15,000 by wealthy disciples.

"You ask why I go to cocktail parties
and other entertainments, dine at the
big hotels and so on?" he said. "I do so
because it is at such places that I meet
people who can help to further our move-
ments."

VOLUNTARY WORKERS

"Except for a paid typist nobody gets
a penny from the Group. We are all
voluntary workers. I pay my expenses
from money I earn as a psychologist.
"I have been criticised for living in
this huge house," he went on. "I was
given the freehold by friends of the
Group, but I use only two rooms and a
bathroom."

Mr. Collen-Smith, who is in the early
thirties, said that by appealing to people
of position, his religion has done far
more good than if it appealed to the
masses.

"Company directors who have been
converted to the Group's creed have bet-
tered the conditions of their employees
and raised wages," he said.

"Our disciples employ many thousands
of men and women, and thus they are an
enormous power for good."

"That does not mean that we do not
welcome people of lesser social status to
our meetings or to membership."

"We may have been criticised by folk
who have a false impression of us, but we
certainly are not snobs."

WORKING FOR REFORMS

The man who was once a bank clerk
and who now has "the Mayfair touch"
told me that his Group is working for
many reforms.

"Gradually we are persuading the
leaders of culture and thought to our
point of view," he said. "In time we
hope that all societies existing for
human welfare will be affiliated, and in
this way bring about reforms which are
long overdue."

Mr. Collen-Smith showed me round
the Group headquarters, introducing
several Society girl converts.

One of them said: "I did the most
daring thing I've done in my life the
other day. I stood outside a big store
selling the World Service magazine."

"I was frightened to death, but it was
worth it for our cause."

Mr. Collen-Smith showed me the
Group's sanctuary decorated with mauve
altar cloths, a mauve neon-light cross,
candles and a gilt stone cross.

Two clergymen conducted the dedi-
cation service recently," he said. "We
often have clergymen here and many co-
operate with us."

Apples Are Lucky On This Day

ST. JAMES' DAY, July 25, will
be celebrated by many
people by eating apples. On
this day, in times gone by, the
priests used to bless the
apples, praying that there
might be a fine crop, and it
was thought lucky to eat the
fruit.

This day, in the old calen-
dar, was also the beginning of
the oyster season. Whoever
ate oysters on this day would
never want for money all the
rest of the year, it was said.
So an oyster feast was the
order of the day.

Deanna's "Dough"

STILL IN HER 'TEENS: TO EARN £200,000

DEANNA DURBIN, the famous
screen "star," will earn just
under £200,000 in the next
five years—and by then she will
be twenty-one.

She has just signed a new con-
tract with Universal under which
she is to get £39,000 a year.

But Deanna will have to get along on
half of the grand total.

Her contract has just been approved
by the Los Angeles Superior Court.

Under the terms, 50 per cent. of her
earnings will be set aside in trust.

This was the first contract for a minor
to come before the court under the
newly enacted "Jackie Coogan Law,"
which arose out of young Coogan's
dispute with his mother and stepfather
concerning his earnings as a child
star.—B.U.P.

BUNGALOW TOWN

IN BEAUTY SPOT

Hastings Council is to be asked by the
Town Planning Committee next Tuesday
to disapprove a scheme for developing a
bungalow town holiday resort on a
beauty spot known to thousands of
holiday-makers on the eastern border of
the town.

The committee state that the proposal
will disfigure the locality—an area sur-
rounding Fairlight Glen, Ecclesbourne
Glen and Lover's Seat.

The proposal is to build a large club,
1,000 bungalows, a bathing pool, refresh-
ment houses and a golf course.

Two Minutes With The Great

"Friend of Kings; King of Friends"

WITH four golden sovereigns,
his sole worldly wealth,
tucked safely away in an old
leather purse, a blue-eyed lad
arrived in London on holiday
from Ireland, one spring day
nearly 70 years ago.

He knew only one man in the
Metropolis, an old Athlone
ex-policeman who had
then become stage
doorkeeper at the
Lyceum Theatre,
in the Strand.

Infatuated with
the sights and the
sounds of mighty
London, the boy
vowed that he would
remain in the capital,
and carve out a
career. Only hunger,
he resolved, should
drive him back to the
shores of his native
land.

Despite many a re-
buff, he kept his vow.
His first English
Christmas he spent in a chilly attic
room. Once he had to walk half
across London, hoping to borrow
a few shillings from a friend,
only to discover when he arrived
that his friend had gone to the
country.

But the young adventurer
made good. If you would judge
of his achievement, take a stroll
down Fleet-st. London, and
there you will see his monument
—Doyle Jones's bust of his
famous fellow-countryman, the

hero of this epic of endeavour,
Thomas Power O'Connor—
kindly, lovable "Tay Pay,"
journalist friend of kings and
King of Friends, "Father" of
the House of Commons and one
of the finest orators of his day.
"Tay Pay" was eighty-one when
he died, after a career
unique in London
newspaperdom.

Something of the
hardships of his
early days may be
gathered from his
own statement that
"I found myself one
Saturday evening
with just 1d. in my
pocket, and in my
hands a letter which
began with a cold
'Dear Sir,' and was
the breaking off of an
engagement to a
woman whom I had
regarded as the centre
and the only hope of
the world for me."

"I am a strict teetotaler,"
"Tay Pay" once told a banquet
audience. "I have never taken
anything but that temperance
drink whisky and soda. In con-
fidence, I will tell you I take
Scotch instead of Irish whisky—
though I feel the shame of it."
On another occasion, he re-
marked: "If I were dictator of
Britain I would see to it that
every girl was married at
18, and every man at 21—if
necessary by compulsion."



T. P. O'Connor

ANN TAKES A PEEK



Lovely Ann Sheridan, Texas girl who's made good in Hollywood, looks
at some of the first "takes" in a test film. She's to have her first star
part shortly.

CITY SITE ROSE FROM SEA

Simla, summer capital of India, stand-
ing 7,000 feet above sea level, once
formed the bed of a great sea.
This has been proved by the discovery
of fossilised remains of marine animals
embedded in rock formations in the
neighbourhood.—Reuter.

REFUGEE'S LOAD OF GOLD

More than £3,000 in gold was in the
luggage of a Jewish refugee who
reached Brisbane by the liner Marcella.
In long thin bars he had 409.55
ounces, valued at £7 8s. 6d. sterling per
ounce, and he also had some paper
money for current needs.—Reuter.



Washday Transformed by an Amazing New Method

THOUSANDS of women have said
"Goodbye for ever to long hours
spent bending over the washtub
rubbing and scrubbing clothes; to
hot, steamy kitchens filled with
the smell from the boiling copper;
to the exhaustion that washday
always brought!"

Instead, they get their whole wash
finished in half the time without
any hard rubbing and scrubbing.
They save 30 minutes' fuel or even
more on every copper-load of
clothes boiled! Yet every stitch
of the wash is brilliantly clean!

No wonder Rinsos users are en-
thusiastic! They say that by com-
parison with the Rinsos methods,
all other ways of washing seem
clumsy and out of date!

SIMPLY DO THIS

Give whites the Rinsos 2-minute
boil. First damp any extra-dirty
pieces and smooth in a little dry
Rinsos. Put them into the copper in
lukewarm Rinsos suds. Then bring
the clothes to the boil, as usual.
But then, boil them for only 2
minutes, and they're snowy!

Give coloureds the Rinsos 12-min-
ute soak. Put them into the sink
in hand-hot Rinsos suds. Let them
soak for 12 minutes, and they're
beautiful.

Woolens and fine things, of
course, need only a quick wash-
through in cool Rinsos suds to make
them fresh and lovely as when new.

COMPLETE SAFETY FOR FABRICS

The wonderful thing about the
new scientific Rinsos way to wash
is its safety. Everything, from the
finest silks and laces to the stur-
diest whites, is safe with Rinsos.
In fact, tests actually prove that
the clothes last one-third longer
when washed the new, easy Rinsos
way.

Rinsos is safe for your hands, too.
Its pure lather won't roughen or
redden them; instead, it will keep
them soft, white and smooth.

Washday Work Ended

REMEMBER, you needn't do any
hard rubbing. You need not boil
for more than 2 minutes. Rinsos
does all the hard work for you—
and does it alone. It needs no help
from bar soap, flakes or any other
washing powder. Rinsos makes
washdays easy and pleasant, yet
it's very economical. It costs only
3d., 6d., or 1/- a packet.

ARE YOU LUCKY?

Are you the lucky owner of a wash-
ing machine? If so, don't forget
that 42 leading makers of these
machines recommend you to use
Rinsos. Try Rinsos in your machine
next washday—your whites will be
snowy—your coloureds brilliant!

RINSO

R. S. Hudson Limited, London

ZEE-KOL

THE ONLY OINTMENT FOR THE

A.R.P.

HEALS EVERY SKIN DISEASE

MANY IN A NIGHT

FOUR SACKS FULL OF
TESTIMONIALS FROM
ALL OVER THE WORLD

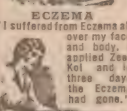
Many may promise a wonderful remedy,
but there is nothing like Zee-Kol.
Beware of imitations.

ZEE-KOL is, without doubt, the
most wonderful skin healer of all
time. The cruellest Skin Diseases,
such as Ulcers, Eczema, Abscesses,
etc., are rapidly and completely
banished and Pimples, Blackheads,
Boils, Rashers, etc., disappear like
magic. Never was known any
remedy like Zee-Kol. Where it
touches, the skin takes on a finer and
healthier glow. Zee-Kol kills all germs
that enter the skin—that is why it
heals the moment it touches the skin.
It destroys everything unhealthy to
the skin. No skin disease can resist it.
Forget it being a Patent Medicine.
This is the only way we have of letting
the world know of Zee-Kol's marvellous
power of skin healing. There is nothing
in the world to compare with Zee-Kol.
Do not hesitate. Go straight to your
chemist and get a box of Zee-Kol and
rest absolutely assured that your skin
troubles will speedily be banished.
Zee-Kol heals, in record time, Eczema,
all kinds of Ulcers, Chilblains, Leg
Troubles, Severe Burns, etc.
Obtainable from all Chemists and Stores

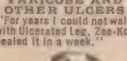
Large Tin 6d.

Other Sizes 1/3 and 3/4

or direct from SHAYEX ZEE-KOL CO.
LTD., DEPT. 2/K4, 40, Blenheim Road,
Upper Holloway, London, N.19



ECZEMA
"I suffered from Eczema all
over my face
and body, I
applied Zee-
Kol and in
three days
the Eczema
had gone."



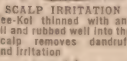
VARICOSE AND
OTHER ULCERS
"For years I could not walk
with Ulcerated Leg, Zee-Kol
healed it in a week."



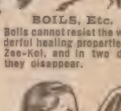
ABSCESSSES
Zee-Kol instantly draws out
all inflammation and the
abscess is healed in twenty-
four hours.



SCALP IRRITATION
Zee-Kol thinned with an
oil and rubbed well into the
scalp removes dandruff
and irritation



CORNS
The worst corns will soon
disappear if Zee-Kol is
applied to them night and
morning



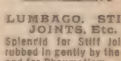
BOILS, ETC.
Boils cannot resist the won-
derful healing properties of
Zee-Kol, and in two days
they disappear.



PIMPLES AND
BLACKHEADS
"I always had Blackheads
and Pimples, Zee-Kol
healed them in a night—
they vanished."



LUMBAGO, STIFF
JOINTS, ETC.
Sciatica for Stiff joints,
rubbed gently by the line
and far Rheumatism.



SPRAINS, ETC.
Massage with Zee-Kol and
then bandage but not too
tightly. Just sufficient to
give support. Zee-Kol in-
stantly removes the inflam-
mation and the sprain is
better in two days.

UK Regularly

Not Enough For The Old Folks At Home

CABINET RISKS DEFEAT

HARD CHOICE
FOR TWO
HUNDRED M.P.s

FROM OUR POLITICAL CORRESPONDENT

PARLIAMENT WILL FORGET EUROPE AND THE FAR EAST FOR A DAY ON THURSDAY AND TURN ITS ATTENTION TO AN IMPORTANT QUESTION THAT FACES IT AT HOME.

The Opposition is to move a vote of censure on the Prime Minister and the Cabinet because it "refuses to provide the necessary ways and means for the improvement and extension of old age pensions."

Mr. Arthur Greenwood, acting Leader of the Opposition, will point out that hundreds of thousands of old people are finding it utterly impossible to live on the 10s. a week that is allowed them—especially when the 10s. has to keep both husband and wife, the wife having not yet reached the pensionable age of sixty-five.

More than 250,000 old people are having to go to the Poor Law every week to get extra relief to make their pensions eke out.

TO PROUD TO ASK
Others, too proud to go to the Poor Law, are suffering in silence. Mr. Greenwood will ask for an immediate increase in the scale of pensions to bring the weekly payment up to:

£1 a week for a man or woman living alone.
£1 15s. a week for a married couple.

One of his arguments will be that the money could be found many times over if the Government cut out profiteering in armaments.

PAINFUL POSITION
M.P.s on the Government side of the House will be put in a difficult position by this censure motion, for 200 of them, only a few weeks ago, made representations to the Prime Minister in favour of an increase in the pensions scale.

Now they have either to go back on their own demand, which they thought reasonable a few weeks ago, or vote against the Prime Minister, in which event the Government would be defeated.

FINDING A FORMULA
The Chief Whip, Capt. Margesson, has told them that on no account must they vote against the Government. So they are now trying to draft an amendment which will enable them to save their faces, without voting either against their own demand or against the Prime Minister.

It is believed that some formula will be reached whereby they will suggest the Government should set up a Royal Commission to investigate the question of pensions, and that Mr. Chamberlain will agree to do this.

That will save the Government, and save the honour of the 200 Conservative M.P.s, but it will not give the old people their increased pensions. It will merely shelve the issue for months, till after the general election.

ADVERTISER'S ANNOUNCEMENT

"The People's"
Secret Service News

GENERAL IRONSIDE, BACK FROM POLAND, RATES PERSONNEL OF POLISH ARMY VERY HIGHLY, BUT HAS POORER OPINION OF ITS MECHANISATION. POLISH "BRASS HATS" ARE STILL KEEN ON CAVALRY; NOT SO KEEN ON TANKS.

Poles are perfectly ready, however, to "modernise and mechanise"—at our expense. They want material to tune of fifty million sterling.

And they'll get it. British Government's main condition will be attachment of Anglo-French Staff Mission to Polish H.Q. Poles, slightly reluctant, will discuss details with British this week.

GERMANY, unique in having two armies, not one, now finds the Regulars and the Gestapo at loggerheads. Regulars are jealous of Gestapo's heavily armed Storm Troops and growing authority of Himmler, their chief.

High Command is urging Hitler to "strengthen the Army" by transferring 200,000 Storm Troopers from Gestapo. It points out possible danger of divided authority and rival Powers. But Himmler won't hear of this. With his Storm Troops behind him, he is now running Field-Marshal Goering very close for post of Nazi No. 2.

GOSSIP on Army matters is dangerous in Berlin, but people will talk. They are whispering now that Goering is finding the Fuehrer difficult these days.

At War Council last week Goering is said to have admitted that large numbers of German war planes are "out of date" by comparison with British machines. Also that production has slowed down owing to shortage of raw materials. Leaders of the "Four-Year Plan" organisation are consequently feeling uneasy. They are afraid the Field-Marshal will soon be looking for scapegoats.

GUNS—everybody wants them! British and French ordnance experts are now studying problem of "inter-changeable ammunition"; they want to be able to swap shells for anti-aircraft batteries.

Differences are small, and experts believe slight modifications will enable shells to serve guns of both armies.

ADMIRAL SIR ANDREW CUNNINGHAM, commanding Mediterranean Fleet, is going to Turkey soon as head of British mission to discuss joint defence of Dardanelles.

Turkey wants guns, too, and one outcome of this mission will be order for powerful British land batteries to replace German guns already mounted in Dardanelles.

DON'T bank on that pact with Russia. British Government isn't banking on it either; would like it, but not at any price.

Fact is, both sides are holding out obstinately. Pact of some kind is still possible, but a diplomatist closely associated with negotiations said yesterday it could only be a sort of "marriage under duress," with not much love lost on either side.

Soviet can't have things all its own way, but doesn't wish to stand alone. Consequently it is contemplating separate pacts with Poland, Roumania and Turkey. Effect of these would be much the same as direct tie-up with Britain and France. And, possibly, less embarrassing for us.

THOUGH tension is temporarily lessened in Far East, British Fleet out there realises some shortage of strongly-armoured ships.



Admiral Sir A. Cunningham

To meet this need, French Navy will be offered use of Singapore Dock and may send Dunquerque and Strasbourg, two fine new battle cruisers, out there.

GERMANY continues to seek economic partners. At Hitler's orders Dr. Schacht is inviting Foreign Trade Ministers of Yugoslavia, Roumania, Bulgaria, Poland, Belgium, Turkey and Greece to Berlin.

Schacht will suggest a Customs Union with all of them and a big tariff wall against outside world. Idea is to exchange German manufactures for their raw materials, thus securing supplies of oil, grain and dairy products for the Reich in event of war.

BRITISH planes are in demand as well as guns. We are supplying a hundred bombers and a hundred fighters, up-to-the-minute models, to Polish Air Force forthwith.

Poles are sending from two to three hundred pilots to this country for training next month. Two of our largest aerodromes and four squadrons of instructors are detailed for their reception.

Within next few weeks Britain will also deliver first consignment of new planes to Iran (Persia) for defence of British-owned oil pipe line. Iran pilots are already being instructed in this country.

NO obvious change in Danzig, but Gauleiter Foerster, Nazi leader there, may shortly conscript women of the "Free City" to drive trams and buses and do certain work on railways. Men thus released would be put into uniform as Storm Troopers.

Young Germans serving in East Prussian Labour Corps have written home telling parents not to worry if they can't write again for a few weeks. They think they are being sent to Danzig.

Germany evidently intends building further fortifications. During last few weeks she has requisitioned 14,000 loads of cement from Czech factories. Czechs were ordered to deliver at once—price to be fixed, by Germany, later on!

THIS week official announcement will be made dissolving the Concordat between the Catholic Church hierarchy and the Austrian State.

Roman Catholics fear this is new Nazi blow against their Church. Hierarchy owns almost a quarter of land of Austria. If property were confiscated Church would lose more than £20,000,000 to the State.

WHEAT prices, having just dropped to an all-time low record, British Government has been buying big, but Germany has bought very little.

Reason is that Germany, though her grain reserves are low, finds that sellers want cash. And she has none to spare.

Man Who Invented
The Zip Retires

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"

AN INVENTOR WHO HAS MADE HIS FORTUNE BY SAVING MANKIND TIME AND TROUBLE RETIRED YESTERDAY.

He is the man whose name the public has never heard, Gideon Sundbach, inventor of the zip-fastener.

Last night he was packing his belongings in Meadville (Pennsylvania) to return to his native Sweden, which has already made him a Doctor of Science.

Millions of people are saved unnecessary labour every day by zip-fasteners, yet twenty-one years elapsed between

its invention and the day when it was first put on the market. Twenty-one years of toil and heartbreak for Gideon Sundbach.

The whole romantic story began in the 1860's, when Sundbach, then only a boy, met an Alsatian Jew named Aronson, who had a pretty daughter.

Sundbach was then more interested in Miss Aronson than the old Jew's idea of producing a string of "hooks and eyes" which would do up and undo without separate manipulation.

Later, when Sundbach was qualifying to be an engineer, he thought Aronson's idea had commercial possibilities, but by this time the old man had patented the idea, and Sundbach had not enough money to buy it from him. So he married the daughter and became a partner.

CAPITAL WAS SHY

Year after year he worked on the fastener, making a little improvement every time. When it started to look like a commercial proposition he took it to America to find people with money to provide the capital.

Several times companies were formed, but every time there was a setback, the capital drifted away again.

Then he exhibited his invention at the World's Fair at Chicago, and a manufacturer named Colonel Lewis Walker happened to notice the modest little stand. He was taken with the device, and shortly before the war the first zip fastener appeared on the market.

It had a cold welcome. Women frowned on it, in spite of the countless buttons they had to do up on their dresses, underwear and shoes every day. They thought it was not respectable.

It was the war that introduced the zip to Europe on the uniforms of the American Expeditionary Force.

SUDDENLY DISCOVERED

Then, without any apparent reason, it fell into comparative disuse again, and it was not till about the time of the first Wembley Exhibition that it was suddenly "discovered."

Within a few weeks it was the rage all over Europe and America.

Every sort of article is zipped now, from cabin trunks to swim-suits. And Gideon Sundbach, still unknown to the public, is going back to Sweden to spend his fortune.

MASS-MARRIAGE "SHOW"

Montreal, Saturday.

A crowd of 50,000 is expected to see the mass marriage in the baseball stadium here tomorrow of 104 young French-Canadian couples.

Pulling
Together

Miss Lucie Clayton shows a pupil how to keep that schoolgirl figure, at her Academy for Mannequins.

Summer Sweethearts
—and some are NOT!

PROBLEM:

"My powder won't stay on out-of-doors!"

ANSWER:

Probably your powder simply can't cling because sun and wind are drying up your skin. You should give your skin more protection against this. The best way is to use Pond's Vanishing Cream before powdering. Then powder goes on smoothly and stays on.

PROBLEM:

"I get wind-burned, especially at the sea-side."

ANSWER:

Yes—sensitive skin usually does suffer in that way. But it's easy to stop the sting and keep your skin from turning red as beet. Before sun-bathing smooth Pond's Cold Cream over your skin. When you come in after hours out-of-doors—again smooth on Pond's Cold Cream. That's all.

PROBLEM:

"My skin looks so relaxed in hot weather."

ANSWER:

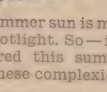
Then try toning it up with this treatment. Damp a face cloth with Pond's Skin Freshener and pat your face. Do this daily after using Pond's Cold Cream. The Skin Freshener is a mild astringent and skin tonic and it quickly braces the muscles and firms your skin. You'll look years younger!

PROBLEM:

"My make-up looks too 'obvious' with country clothes!"

ANSWER:

Your powder is probably at fault. Most powders look artificial out-of-doors because they don't combine properly with the skin's natural tints. Use Pond's non-detectable Face Powder instead! It's scientifically blended, containing the exact colours that are in the skin. There are six shades.



PROBLEM:

"I pucker up my face in the sun and get lines round my eyes!"

ANSWER:

There is a vitamin which smooths away lines—you should get it from your food but probably there's not quite enough of this vitamin in your diet. Use Pond's Creams, which contain this important "skin-vitamin," regularly and lines will soon disappear!

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Never Moved: No One Hurt

THETIS DID NOT
RISE AT ALL

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT

Liverpool, Sunday morning.

SENSATIONAL REPORTS OF TWO MEN INJURED IN THE FAILURE OF THETIS SALVAGE OPERATIONS, AND OF THE SUNKEN SUBMARINE HAVING BEEN RAISED 20 FEET FROM THE SEA-BED WERE DENIED LATE LAST NIGHT.

The truth was disclosed following a conference between Naval officials and representatives of Cammel Lairds, the builders.

The conference took place aboard H.M.S. Minesweeper Hebe, at Woodside landing stage, Birkenhead.

The result of the discussions will be placed before the Admiralty in London tomorrow.

After the conference it was learned officially that the efforts to raise the Thetis failed because the lifting strain on two of the special baulks on the deck of the Zelo salvage ship, twisted the timber, causing them to collapse.

It was denied that the Thetis was ever raised from the sea, and also that two men of the Zelo crew were injured when the baulks collapsed. The submarine was stated to be undamaged.

The Zelo, together with the rest of the salvage fleet, is still out at the scene, but it has not yet been decided whether she will put back to Liverpool to have her damage repaired.

On inquiry at the Admiralty late last night, "The People" was informed that a message received from Liverpool merely stated: "Attempt at first effort to raise Thetis has been unsuccessful."

£2,000,000 CREDIT
GIVEN TO GREECE

Athens, Saturday.
An agreement by which Great Britain will give Greece commercial credits amounting to £2,000,000 is published in the Greek Press to-day.

These credits which are available up to May 31 next year, are part of the scheme agreed upon by Mr. R. S. Hudson Secretary of the Department of Overseas Trade in conversations with Greek Ministers on July 12.—Reuter.

Stole 7s. A Week
From Pensioner

THIS IS A CASE OF SYSTEMATIC CRUEL AND HEARTLESS LARCENY ON AN OLD WOMAN WHOSE ONLY INCOME IS THE OLD AGE PENSION.

Detective-Sergeant Champion said this at Ealing Police Court yesterday when Mrs. Florence Edwards, aged fifty-nine, of Denmark-rd., West Ealing, was charged with stealing as bailie £7 12s. belonging to Hannah Matilda Egan.

The detective said Egan was eighty-eight and had had an accident.

Edwards used to help her with housework, and after the accident she told Edwards to draw her old age pension, go to the estate agents and pay the rent of 7s. a week and return 3s.

Nothing was known of the case until the estate agent told Egan that she was £7 12s. in arrears with the rent.

Edwards, in court, pleaded guilty. She said she spent the money on extras for the old woman to get her in better health.

She was remanded in custody for a week.



This is how Ginger Rogers looks in her latest film, "The Story of Vernon and Irene Castle," in which she is once more paired with Fred Astaire.

HOLIDAY SAFEGUARD

REGISTERED readers of "The People" will continue to enjoy the full protection of our great Free Family Insurance while on holiday anywhere in the British Isles.

If a claim arises, they will be required to show that they purchased "The People" while away and that, before leaving home, they instructed their newsgate to resume regular delivery on their return.

If you are not already a registered reader, you should use the Registration Forms which appear on Page Eighteen.



They both
BATH
this way for
BEAUTY

BEAUTIFUL
MODEL

JOAN MARSH

A Dainty girl
is always attractive!
I use my COMPLEXION
SOAP—LUX TOILET SOAP—
IN MY BATH TO MAKE
SURE OF PERFECT
DAINTINESS. ITS
PENETRATING LATHER
LEAVES ONE SO
FRESH AND SWEET.

—AND KEEPS
THE SKIN SO
SMOOTH, TOO!

EXCITING CHANGES
in Lux Toilet Soap—
New delicate fragrance! Longer-lasting
lather! TRY IT! YOU'LL LOVE IT!

A LEVER
PRODUCT

GREAT FAMILY GIFT!

This Beautiful ALUMINIUM COFFEE PERCOLATOR FREE!

for every reader of
The People

HERE'S something New! Just what you need for your home! A beautiful modern, family-size Coffee Percolator—made throughout of pure, highly-polished Aluminium—with magnificent "hammered" finish—gleaming like silver—a utensil that's unequalled for making really delicious coffee—and it can be yours—FREE!—provided you apply at once on the forms below! This great family Gift is made to every reader of "The People" by "John Bull" to celebrate the world record sale of over 1,500,000 copies every week for nearly eight years. Everyone will hasten to secure this superb Gift! All applications will be dealt with in strict rotation. Don't be too late! Post Reservation Form and Label below today!

What a lovely Gift! How the family will appreciate it! And how attractive it will look in your kitchen. This Percolator is the most hygienic and most scientific of its kind. With it you can make two pints of steaming hot, richly flavoured coffee, speedily and easily. It is fitted with a pure Aluminium interior and has a heavy glass top and strong hinged lid. The strong, yet graceful handle is black and is made of a special plastic material which does not hold the heat. The base of the Percolator measures 4½ in. in diameter, and the overall height is 8½ in.

All you are asked to do to secure this magnificent Coffee Percolator is, AS A NEW READER, to give "John Bull" a fair trial—commencing with the issue OUT NEXT THURSDAY!

Regularly every week over 1,500,000 families—representing some 6,000,000 people in all—read "John Bull." Over 93 per cent. of them are actually registered readers of the paper and have it delivered to their homes every Thursday. Every member of the family reads it! No other Journal in the world of this type has such a great and steadfast following. Why is it? Why has "John Bull" become such a great and permanent part of the life of the people? It is because "John Bull" is far more than paper and print—it is a great "Voice" that dares to speak where others falter. Without fear or favour it hits out straight from the shoulder—questioning, exposing and challenging all bluff and blunder, all sham and trickery. It is, in fact, the friend and champion of "the man in the street." Every page of every issue of "John Bull"—every article—is alive with sane and timely comment on matters that really mean something to you and your family—your work—your health—your rights as a citizen—especially in these days.

IMPORTANT

It is a condition of this offer that your Newsagent MUST hold a written order from you for the regular supply of "John Bull." FILL IN AND HAND HIM THE ORDER FORM BELOW as soon as possible.

B "JOHN BULL"
(TWO PENCE WEEKLY)
ORDER FORM

To: (Name of Newsagent)

Address:

Please deliver or reserve "John Bull" for me weekly until further notice.

Signature:

Date:

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY



POST FORMS ON RIGHT AT ONCE!

And hand form on left to your newsagent.



Here is an illustration showing this beautiful Percolator approximately actual size.

Only when you see the issue of "John Bull"—out next Thursday—will you realise fully what you are missing every week if you do not take it. There is no "catch" in this offer. There are no hidden conditions. There is nothing to pay at the end of the trial period other than the nominal sum of 1s. (One Shilling), which includes special packing, insurance against damage in transit, delivery to your home, etc.

DO THIS NOW

The first thing to do is to fill in the Reservation Form "A" and Label below. Affix a 3d. stamp to the Label. Post Form and Label at once to "John Bull."

On receipt of the Reservation Form and Label, "John Bull" will immediately send you your GIFT VOUCHER on which you qualify for your Percolator by cutting out and sending in with the Voucher sixteen consecutive tokens from separate weekly issues of "John Bull." Applicants from this announcement may start with token No. "A.347" in the bottom right hand corner of the back cover of the issue of "John Bull" out NEXT THURSDAY.

It is a condition of this offer that your newsagent should hold a written order for the regular supply to you of "John Bull." Fill in and hand him the Order Form on the left below. No person may apply for more than one Free Coffee Percolator.

No Kitchen is completely equipped without a Coffee Percolator such as this. This opportunity to secure one FREE will be promptly accepted by hundreds of thousands. Make sure of yours by posting the Forms below today!

CUT HERE—DO NOT SEPARATE FORM AND LABEL

A SEND NO MONEY WITH THIS FORM
"JOHN BULL"
Aluminium Coffee Percolator FREE

RESERVATION FORM

Address your envelope exactly as shown below and post to:—
Percolator Gift Dept., "John Bull"
(Dept. N.2.), 3, Arno Street,
London, W.C. (Pref.)

This Form Reserves the Free Coffee Percolator for you.

In accordance with your special offer, please reserve in my name my Free Coffee Percolator and send me a Voucher on which to qualify. I certify that I am NOT already a reader of "John Bull" and have not purchased "John Bull" for the past three months. I undertake AS A BONA FIDE NEW READER to give "John Bull" a fair trial for sixteen weeks. I will see that the undermentioned Newsagent has my written order for the regular supply of "John Bull" and give his name and address for verification.

Name of Newsagent:

Write 1 full postal clearly in ADDRESS BLOCK LETTERS!

Newsagent's Name:

The last day for receipt of applications from this Announcement is Tuesday, August 1. This offer applies only to those residing in Gt. Britain, S. Ireland or Eire. Applications from Eire will be required to pay any charges levied.

Checked and Verified:

District Supervisor:

The label on the right MUST bear a HALF PENNY stamp and be filled in with your name and FULL POSTAL ADDRESS with the very clearest in BLOCK LETTERS. The Reservation Form will be posted in sealed envelope bearing a halfpenny stamp.

A Halfpenny Stamp MUST be affixed here by YOU

NAME:

FULL POSTAL ADDRESS:

MADE OF PURE
ALUMINIUM

SUPERB
"HAMMERED" FINISH

PURE ALUMINIUM
INTERIOR FITTINGS

HEAVY GLASS TOP
HEAT-RESISTING
HANDLE

MODERN
STREAMLINE DESIGN

HEIGHT 8½ in.
DIAMETER OF
BASE 4½ in.

These Terriers Are Tough! 48-HOUR 'BATTLE'

"HOW WE BEAT OFF THE BOMBERS"

FROM A SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT

WE ARE STANDING AT OUR BATTLE POSTS ROUND THE SEARCHLIGHT IN PITCH DARKNESS, WITH THE RAIN BEATING INTO OUR FACES AND RUNNING IN CASCADES DOWN THE GROUND-SHEETS WE USE FOR PROTECTION.

Two hours ago, we began an engagement that is to last continuously for 48 hours. During that time none of the ten men who form our detachment can expect more than an occasional hour's rest.

Surrey's anti-aircraft Terriers are defending a large area of Hampshire threatened by 240 m.p.h. "enemy" bombers. Our job is to engage these with the searchlight and so enable our fighting planes to tackle them. With forty-six hours' duty ahead of us, we are already tired, for we have been busy since six o'clock in the morning preparing for this action.

From six till half-past seven we had to clean our equipment, tidy the tents, clear all rubbish from the camp site, and wash and shave in the open air with a biting wind stinging our bodies.

At half-past seven we had physical jerks for half an hour. Then breakfast in the open air at eight. And we enjoyed it, despite the downpour that formed lakes in our plates round the eggs, bacon and fried bread.

At nine o'clock we were paraded for "figures"—cookhouse, cleaning stores and camp equipment and allocation of pickets (sentry—two on duty together for two hours, the duty being shared by all in turn).

JAPANESE SALMON
Half-past ten found these not otherwise engaged undergoing instruction in their various duties and, at half-past twelve, we had an hour's "break," which meant a visit to the neighbouring village for most of us.

After lunch (stew with beans and boiled potatoes, again eaten in the open) we finished our fatigues, and then we could settle down to a rest or letter-writing for an hour and a half.

Ten, at five, consisted of tinned Japanese salmon, bread and butter and jam. Then we had to make the tents ship-shape for the night.

Another "break" from about seven till half-past eight or nine gave us but the two pickets an opportunity to lay in stores of cigarettes, chocolate, etc., for the orders are sent during the 48-hours' engagement to man must leave the camp.

Half-past nine found us in great haste, gum-boots and steel helmets with gas masks ready for action. The projector was uncovered, accessories and tools placed handy, telephones tested, and the generator set going. At half-past ten the beam was tested and O.K. and the "war" began.

READY FOR ACTION
Now we stand shivering and cursing the discomfort, wishing we had some dry spot on which to lay our rain-soaked bodies.

"Detachment rest" order will not be given until about four o'clock, when the greyness first appears in the east. Then all but the two pickets whose turn for duty it is will be able to crowd into the cookhouse and sit huddled on ground-sheets fully dressed, even to our boots, and ready for instant action.

During the day we shall take turns to look duty and, in battle, this is no light task.

Every plane that comes within sight must be "logged." We must report the direction of flight, height, altitude, type of machine and whether single or in formation.

We are told that the civil planes used in the operations will fly at 150 m.p.h., bombers at 240 m.p.h. and

fighters at 300 m.p.h. or more—quite fast enough to test the vigilance of "Terriers," most of whom are in their teens, have just passed the recruit stage and have never before had any battle practice.

And the ordinary duties of the camp will have to go on.

Meanwhile, we stand waiting for the attackers and shivering. It isn't in human nature not to grumble in such conditions. But the grumbling is of the good-natured sort and is directed chiefly against the weather and the slowness of the hours.

And as we wait and watch, one of us in cheerful misery shouts out a new slogan: "Join the Navy and see the world; join the 'Terriers' and work your passage!"

That is a true picture of Army life as I experienced it during a month's active service. It is a picture of the life that is being led by thousands of Britain's young manhood who are manning the country's permanent war-time defence stations until the Militia are sufficiently trained to take over.

It depicts the life that is giving Britain a race of young men—virile, alert and bronzed by sun and wind—a life that thousands of youngsters curse while it lasts, but enjoy in retrospect.

It is a picture of the life that the vast majority of those who have experienced it agree is real life, with a capital L.

And, in the way these things do, whispers of "Well done" trickle down from high quarters, for the "brass hats" are realising that in circumstances never visualised when they were urged to enlist, the "Terriers" are standing the test.



SMASH HIT!
Twelve-years-old Jean Elwin is the Gwersyllt (North Wales) "Cricket Queen" for 1939. She looks as if she's able to punish the bowling.

RAN AWAY—TO FAME!

WITH FIVE SHILLINGS, THE CLOTHES HE STOOD IN AND AN ABUNDANCE OF HOPE AS CAPITAL, YOUNG SOLOMON HUKOK LANDED IN NEW YORK.

Friendless, he made his way to a poor quarter of the city, paid a few coppers for a meal, and then, overcome by loneliness, cried himself to sleep in an ill-kept lodging-house.

For Solomon was out of luck. But what a different welcome greets him today when he returns to New York after world-wide travels!

Once penniless folk turn out whenever the rich boy is about. They in- vade him to their homes. They call him by his Christian name. They pander to his every whim.

And quite rightly, too. For to-day Solomon Hukok is a name to be conjured with a power in the entertainment world.

Three hundred of the world's most famous singers, dancers and musicians are managed by him, and such brilliant as Pavlova and Chaliapin has blossomed under his guidance.

Yesterday, in one of the most luxurious suites of the Savoy Hotel, Mr. Hukok, who is fifty-one, told me how he was able to transform himself into one of the most successful impresarios of our time.

"My parents, who lived in the small town of Pogor, in the South of Russia, were well off," he said. "But at fifteen there was too much discipline for me, and so, with a few rubles in my pocket, I ran away to America."

MUSIC FOR THE MASSES
"I made my way eventually to Philadelphia and, after going through the loop, I was fortunate enough to land a job in a hardware store."

Even in those days he loved music and, when he could afford it, he would sit in the "gods," a rapturous smile on his face.

It was while working among the pots and pans that the inspiration came to make him famous came to Solomon.

"Music for the masses" was his idea. Huge halls filled by the "common" people who could not afford to pay big money to listen to the world's geniuses.

FIRST EFFORT A FLOP
"So out of my seven bucks a week I saved three," Mr. Hukok added, "and in no time I had got together 70 dollars. I was still in my teens, but I decided to hire a big hall in New York and give ordinary folk the chance of hearing Zimbalist, the great violinist, at a low cost."

"But, through insufficient publicity, my first popular concert was a flop. Solomon kept on working at the hardware store and when he had saved enough money he hired the same hall again, but on the same attraction."

This time he was successful beyond his wildest dreams, and since those days he has never looked back.

SHE'S SITTING PRETTY

Virginia Gilmore has a place in the sun in Walter Wanger's film "Winter Carnival."



WHAT WOULD YOU TELL HIM?

Bombay, Saturday.
A PROSPECTIVE BRIDEGROOM, FRANKLY NERVOUS AT THE PROSPECT OF EMBARKING ON "THE UNFAMILIAR SEA OF MATRIMONY," HAS APPEALED TO THE GENERAL PUBLIC FOR ADVICE AS TO THE BEST MEANS OF "KEEPING APPEARANCES UP AND EXPENSES DOWN."

In a letter to a northern India paper, in which he signs himself "SOS," he says he would like to know the ratio of expenditure against income in order to steer a safe course between the hardest of life's ups and downs.

Rent, servant, insurance, food, entertaining and other living expenses, reserve for illness, amusements, and balance to provide for comforts and perhaps for luxuries—these are a few of the items on which he seeks enlightenment.

"If this appeal should meet the eyes of any couple who endeavour to balance their budget on economic lines, keeping appearances up and expenses down, I should be most grateful for their advice," he concludes.—Reuter.

RIGHT TIME JOE'S RECORD

Bradford, Saturday.
KNOWN AS "Right Time Joe," because of his efforts always to get his train in on time, Engineer-driver Joe Powell, of Midland-ter, Bradford, has just retired after forty-five years' railway service.

"Right Time Joe," who is sixty-five, and was born at Malvern, has been a driver for twenty-five years. Before that he was a fireman for nearly twenty years.

He was never once late to work, a record for which he thanks Mrs. Powell, whom he married forty years ago.

"She is the best of wives—worth her weight in gold," he says. "I wouldn't part with her for the Bank of England."

CURE NEEDED COURAGE!
Attacked by a black snake while gardening at Sassafras, near Melbourne, Thomas Turner, aged twenty-four, bit off the end of a finger that had been punctured by the snake's fangs.

It was the second time this year he had been bitten by a snake.—Reuter.

In Pictures— YOU CAN NOW "SEE" THE ROYAL TOUR!

PICTURES OF THE KING AND QUEEN IN CANADA AND THE U.S.A., WHICH HAVEN'T YET BEEN SEEN BY THE PUBLIC, WILL BE ON VIEW AT AN EXHIBITION OF PHOTOGRAPHS OF THE ROYAL TOUR WHICH WILL OPEN AT ST. JAMES'S PALACE TOMORROW.

The photographs will be arranged in chronological order, so that a complete story in pictures will be given of the Tour from the moment of departure to the triumphant arrival home.

The "human side" of the Tour is stressed in almost every picture. Their Majesties are seen in company with civic dignitaries of the great Canadian and American cities, as well as with Red Indians, Cowboys, Boy Scouts, Farmers and Miners.

These photographs are best described in the words of one of the official photographers:

"They depict the King and Queen as they appeared to the American and Canadian public, chatting informally with the crowd in the real democratic style."

The historic setting of St. James's Palace will provide a fitting surrounding for these magnificent photographs.

The Exhibition will be open on week-days until September 2, from 10.30 a.m. until 6 p.m., and the admission charge will be one shilling.

The whole of the proceeds will go to the King George's Jubilee Trust.

GARDEN NEWS

July 23.

THIS ABOUT TOMATOES

By RICHARD SUDELL, F.R.H.S.

IT HAS BEEN FOUND AT THE LONG ASHTON RESEARCH STATION THAT A LAYER OF PEAT OVER THE SOIL ABOUT TWO INCHES DEEP ROUND THE PLANTS PREVENTS EXCESSIVE DRYING OUT AND MAINTAINS A MOIST ATMOSPHERE.

Continue to remove the side shoots from tomatoes and tie up the main stem. Feed with fertiliser as the fruit begins to swell.

Outdoors there is little to fear from disease if the plants are healthy and growing in a sunny, airy position; but under glass lack of ventilation causes untold trouble.

Mildew and other fungus diseases often develop in a close atmosphere. Tomatoes are helped to resist disease by giving the plants a dose of sulphate of potash dissolved in water at the rate of one ounce to a gallon and applied to the soil after watering.

Can't Afford To Be M.P.'s More Than Twenty Want To Quit

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"

MORE Members of Parliament than ever before are likely to apply for the Chiltern Hundreds—that is to say, resign their seats—before the next General Election.

Over 20 have already expressed their intention to retire, either privately or to the Whips. At least half of these are young men who find that the expenses they incur, and the fact that Parliamentary duty makes it impossible to attend to business, necessitate drastic economies.

One member, with a Northern constituency, which he held for the Conservatives by a huge majority at the last election, said:

"I cannot possibly afford a house for my wife and family in the North and a flat where I can live and entertain in London. I shall be applying for the Chiltern Hundreds within the next two weeks."

Another Member has told his Association that he cannot raise the £1,000 extra for funds, which is demanded this year.

"As things are going," said one Member, "it looks as though application forms for retirement should be left in batches in all the smoke-rooms and bars at the House of Commons."

"FEELING THE STRAIN"

"Some people seem to look upon the duties of an M.P. as light, but I can assure you that in many cases this is anything but the case."

"At the present time a considerable number of the younger men are trying to combine war duties, such as A.R.P. or Territorial service, with work in the House of Commons, and they are feeling the not inconsiderable strain."

"But fortunately there is no lack of suitable men who wish to come forward as candidates, so I don't suppose the resignations will worry anyone."

POOL GENIUS WITH A £17,000 SYSTEM

FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT

Westcliff-on-Sea, Saturday.

TODAY I CONGRATULATED MRS. GORDON THOM, PLUMP, PLEASANT MOTHER OF FOUR SONS, ON HER HUSBAND'S FOOTBALL POOL SUCCESSSES DURING THE FORTHCOMING SEASON. MR. THOM, AN INSURANCE BROKER, OF LONDON-ROD, WESTCLIFF, WILL WIN SEVERAL HUNDRED PENNY POINTS DIVIDENDS, AMOUNTING TO £5,000 OR MORE—QUITE LIKELY MUCH MORE!

This statement is not as fantastic as it seems. For Mr. Thom has a system—a system for which most pool "fans" would give their all.

As one who has poured pounds into the coffers of the big promoters, I called on the x 12 genius to-day to beg a few hints.

He was away on business, but his wife revealed a few secrets of his success. "In the last two years Mr. Thom has won £17,000," she told me. "He has had hundreds and hundreds of successes and hardly a week goes by without his winning something."

ERROR COST £18,000
"He has been described as a mathematical genius and I believe that his system is based on mathematics."

He does study form, however, though he does not spend a great deal of time doing so. Because he relied on form one week last year, he lost a first prize of £18,000.

"According to his system, one team should have won, but this result seemed so impossible that he altered it, with that result."

Mr. Thom works in conjunction with several friends who have good credit with the pool companies.

"My husband only touches the penny points pools," Mrs. Thom added. "He says that if there is money to be won it might as well be big money."

"He gave my maid a few hints last year. She won £40 that week."

Although he just missed that big prize of £18,000 and several other big prizes by one point, he has pulled off several dividends of £700 to £800.

Mr. Thom herself is a pool "fan," although she fills in her coupons "on hunches."

Even so, she won £40 in the penny points pool last year.

It must run in the family!

Inspector Garland comes from Southsea, and he was engaged in the Special Branch at Scotland Yard before taking his course at the College.

He was one of 29 students who "passed out" yesterday after a two-years' course.

BEST YOUNG POLICEMAN IN BRITAIN

BRITAIN'S best policeman—at least theoretically—is Junior Station Inspector F. P. O. Garland. Yesterday he was presented with the "Baton of Honour" at the Metropolitan Police College, Hendon, by Air Vice-Marshal Sir Philip Game, Metropolitan Police Commissioner, at the passing-out inspection.

Inspector Garland comes from Southsea, and he was engaged in the Special Branch at Scotland Yard before taking his course at the College.

He was one of 29 students who "passed out" yesterday after a two-years' course.

SLOVAKS DISMISS JEWS
Bratislava, Saturday.

The Slovak Government has ordered all Jewish officers and soldiers to be dismissed immediately from the Army.—Reuter.

NEW TREATMENT FOR ACID STOMACH

Revealed by Tests
in World-Famous Hospital

Your stomach valve should send a steady trickle of anti-acid juice into the stomach day in, day out, to prevent acid rising into the main zone. When your stomach becomes upset, it means this valve is not working properly, so acid rises in the stomach and sears the tender stomach walls. Every mouthful of food you swallow turns and tortures you. Your stomach becomes distended by wind. You dread meals.



Normal action—stomach valve opens—anti-acid juice flows into main zone. Stomach valve fails to open—acid rises into pain zone—stomach becomes upset. RENNIES—anti-acid juice—keeps stomach valve open—prevents acid rising into pain zone—stomach becomes comfortable.

To stop stomach pains and get your stomach valve working full time again, the experiments of a group of doctors in a world-famous hospital have proved you need the natural, saliva-borne action of Digestant RENNIES. The anti-acid juice released by these tablets does not rush into your stomach like some stomach remedies. It acts like nature by trickling into the stomach slowly, gently just as required. The gradual action of the special ingredients in RENNIES makes the soothing effect of these tablets last longer. And RENNIES are much simpler to take. Just suck them like sweets.

Your own saliva does the rest. RENNIES taste nice. They're separately wrapped. Keep some in your pocket or handbag—slip a couple in your mouth after meals or whenever you feel indigestion coming on. RENNIES are half the cost of other remedies—twice as effective. No less than 1,000 doctors use and recommend them. Large trial packet 6d. Four times as much, 1/6. At all chemists.

DIGEST RENNIES 25 FOR 6d

ECZEMA ON THE BACK

SKIN
NOW
QUITE
CLEAR



HEALED

"I was in a very bad state suffering from Eczema on the back and I started using Holloways Ointment and have pleasure in stating that it has completely vanished. I can say that my skin has not been so clear for years."

NEGLECT IS DANGEROUS
It may start with only a spot, but it may end in years of suffering unless it's HEALED! You can't wash with a water strainer. As the very first sign, consult a doctor or your nearest chemist. Holloways Ointment is the only ointment that cures Eczema, Scabies, Ringworm, etc. Try Holloways without delay.

**HOLLOWAYS
OINTMENT**

3d 1/3, 3/5, 5/- Sold Everywhere

If you suffer from Anemia, Biliousness, Cold's, Flatulency, Headaches, Indigestion, Kidney or Liver Troubles, Rheumatism, Loss of Appetite, Nervousness, etc., you should try a course of Holloways Brand Pills—the Family Remedy for 100 years. From all Chemists at 3d, 1/3, 3/- and 5/- per box.

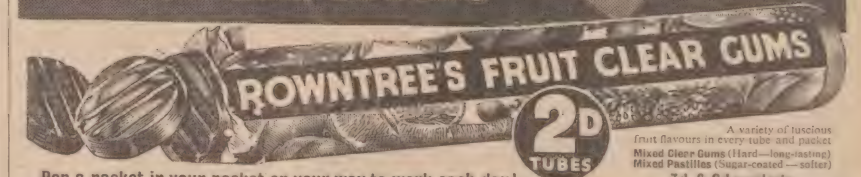
When it's

NO SMOKING

By Order

When smoking's not allowed work can be misery. But pop a Rowntree Fruit Gum or Pastille into your mouth—at once that craving goes—that 'want-something-in-my-mouth' feeling goes. Life's brighter—work's easier! There's more than the taste of fruit in Rowntree's Fruit Gums or Pastilles—they soothe and protect the mouth and throat in a way no other sweets can. Lasting relief!

Let ROWNTREE'S
FRUIT GUMS AND PASTILLES
refresh and soothe



Pop a packet in your pocket on your way to work each day!

2d
TUBES

A variety of luscious fruit flavours in every tube and packet. Mixed Clear Gums (Hard—long-lasting). Mixed Pastilles (Sugar-coated—softer). 3d & 6d packets.

Typists,
Teachers,
Telephoneists

Tale Of Vanished Banknotes

VISITORS WHO WENT INTO BEDROOM

JILTED GIRL'S FATHER LOST HIS TEMPER

WHAT would you do if your only daughter had been jilted after the banns had been put up?

Henry Cotton, of Notting Hill, a forty-five-year-old porter, put this question to the Brentford magistrates yesterday when he was fined 7s. 6d. for using insulting words and behaviour in a public-house.

"A man had been courting my only daughter for the past three years and had been engaged to her for the past two," said Cotton.

Naming the parents of the man, he added, "My daughter has even bought things in anticipation of the future and has been drained dry of every penny she had. They had even put the banns up."

"Now this man has jilted her and left her to go back to his mother. He has been living with us these last twelve months."

"ask you, what would you have done? How would you feel if it had been your only daughter?"

The Chairman: "I cannot tell you. I have never had your experience, but I dare say I would have felt worse than you. I don't really know. You will be fined 7s. 6d., and we will give you time to pay."

YOUTH REMANDED ON MURDER CHARGE

Arising out of an incident in the street, Sidney Thomas Rickard, aged nineteen, of Abbey-st., Faversham, Kent, was remanded at Faversham yesterday with the murder of Herbert Daniel Hopkins, aged sixty-eight, also of Faversham.

Police-Sergeant Robson said that when he questioned Rickard he replied, "I struck me first. I did not strike very hard. Falling over the step and hitting his head on the cement caused his injuries."

Inspector Baker said that when he told Rickard of the charge Rickard replied, "I just hit him a glancing blow in self-defence. He tripped over the step as he stepped back."

GRIST FOR NAZI MILLS

German stocks of wheat and rye for bread at the end of June totalled 1,000,000 tons, as compared with only 1,000,000 tons last year.—Exchange.

Highland Lullaby



Many a musician would be glad to play for such an audience.

MILITIAMEN WHO MAY BE AGNOSTICS

Special to "The People"
MR. REGINALD SORESENSEN, Socialist M.P. for Leyton, is a Free Church minister and very concerned about religious opportunities for Militiamen.

He is even anxious, for example, that militiamen who have conscientious objection to attending particular religious services, or who state they are agnostics, shall be allowed to attend or form gatherings of an ethical and educational character.

This suggestion is part of a long question he is to ask the War Minister in the House of Commons on Tuesday.

Other points in his question include: How many chaplains have been appointed for the Regular Army in the last two years, and how many for the Territorial Army?

If there is a shortage of chaplains, what will extra chaplains cost; how many are part-time, and how many represent the Free Churches?

Mr. Sorensen suggests in another part of the question that the War Minister approach denominational organisations with a view to securing their co-operation and the voluntary service of clergymen, priests, ministers of religion and others to meet the religious needs of militiamen when voluntarily requested.

BANKER WANTS HIS NAME WITHHELD

CHARGES OF STEALING MONEY DURING AN AFTERNOON CALL WERE LEVELLED AT A YOUNG WOMAN AND HER MAN FRIEND AT MARYLEBONE POLICE COURT YESTERDAY.

Mrs. Muriel Kathleen Bishop, aged twenty-seven, of Portsea Hall, Connaught-sq., and Arthur Harrison, aged thirty-two, of Sussex-gardens, Hyde Park, were remanded, accused of stealing £9 from a bedroom at 38, Frolgal-court, Hampstead.

Mrs. Zelle Soden, the attractive auburn-haired wife of an architect and surveyor, said she was in her flat with a Mr. Barton, who was waiting to see her husband about a book.

She suggested tea and slipped into the bedroom to powder her nose and tidy herself up. She had in her handbag 21 notes amounting to £9, some of which had been given to her by her uncle, controller of a bank.

She heard a knocking at the front door and, opening it, found Mrs. Bishop, whom she knew, and Harrison, whom she had never seen before.

Mrs. Bishop introduced her friend, and said she was passing and had just called in. Witness told Mrs. Bishop that she could not ask her into tea.

Mrs. Bishop said, "It's very hot, you know. I will just powder my nose." So saying, she bounced into the bedroom as if it were her own.

Harrison asked if he might phone, and was told that the telephone was in the bedroom. He followed Mrs. Bishop into the room.

The magistrate: When lady friends come in to powder their noses, do they usually go to the telephone?

Mrs. Soden: No, but he asked to phone and the phone happened to be in the bedroom.

SHE WAS SUSPICIOUS

When Mrs. Bishop and Harrison left, said Mrs. Soden, she was suspicious and went to her bedroom, and saw her handbag lying open and the £9 missing from it.

Half an hour later, much to her surprise, the two accused returned. One of them asked if they could use the telephone and she said she was sorry they could not because she was about to use it herself.

She took them into the lounge where Mr. Barton was, introduced them, and whispered something to Mr. Barton and went out, locking them in.

She then telephoned for the police. Cross-examined, Mrs. Soden said that she and her husband first met Mrs. Bishop at Easter, in Paris. Since then Mrs. Bishop had called upon her and said how lonely she was. On the Tuesday after Mrs. Bishop had called and she had said to the police that those Mrs. Bishop was wearing were like them.

Questioned about her uncle, and the money he had given her, Mrs. Soden said he was a controller of the Westminster Bank, and he had said that he would rather his name was not mentioned because of his position. She was allowed to write down his name and address. She denied that Mr. Barton could have gone into the room and taken the money. A remand was ordered.

ROMANCE AT 79

Alderman Philip Sale, of Chapel-gardens, Wokingham, a widower of seventy-nine, has married Mrs. Fulcher, of Dunstall Lodge, Wokingham, a coachman's widow.

HINTS TO INVESTORS

COAL SHARES WORTH BUYING

By Our City Editor, "Scrutineer"

AS I have indicated, if the boom comes it will be safe to buy almost any ordinary share. Pending this happy state of affairs, let me be more specific.

Since the beginning of the operation of the Coal Marketing Scheme there has been a steady improvement of the industry. Adverse market conditions have held share prices in check, but, relative to other groups of ordinary shares, coal shares have held up well.

There are three factors which are helping the industry—a steady improvement in efficiency arising from the growth of the use of mechanical cutters, cleaners and conveyors; the revival of trade; and the central selling schemes.

Profit per ton has risen from 2d. per ton in 1932 to 16d. last year.

Based on current statistics, the 1939 experience should be no worse than in 1938. There is no reason to expect a boom, for the manufacturing trades are certainly absorbing more coal. The railways will need more as a result of the traffic increase, while export demand is also on the up grade.

As regards political developments, coal shares probably will be less vulnerable than other groups to any fresh setback, and might quite easily take the lead in any general recovery.

Here is a selection of shares:—
Bairds and Dalmeida last earned 25.3 per cent. and paid 16 per cent. The company has modernised pits in South-West Scotland, while exploratory work is in progress in Cumberland. At 51s. the £1 shares yield 26 8s. 6d.

Carlton Main Colliery owns pits in Yorkshire and North Wales. Earnings last time were 11.9 per cent., and the dividend was 10 per cent. At 21s. the yield is 29 per cent.

The Fife Coal Company supplies both home and export markets. It is proceeding with a mining development programme. Last year's current earnings were 21.3 per cent. net, and the dividend 11.1 per cent. net. At 48s. 3d. the £1 shares give a return of 17 1/2 per cent.

Borfen Collieries has up-to-date pits in Durham containing ample reserves. The

Shaming The Men

WOMEN AS BLOOD-DONORS

Special to "The People"

A THOUSAND MOTHERS, INCLUDING A SEVENTY-TWO-YEAR-OLD WIDOW, ARE PUTTING BRITAIN'S MEN TO SHAME, UP AND DOWN THE COUNTRY. THEY HAVE OFFERED THEIR SERVICES AS BLOOD-DONORS, AND WHEN PRESSED FOR A REASON MANY OF THEM HAVE SAID:

"If the men won't do it, the women must. If an air raid came the 'wee ones' would rate high among the casualties."

"Any mother worthy of the name would sooner die than see her children suffer."

The seventy-two-year-old widow turned up at Middlesex Hospital and was told she was seven years over the age limit.

MOTHERS VOLUNTEER

"Please don't turn me down," she pleaded. "I'm as active as a woman of 40." She is now to have a blood test!

An East Dulwich mother volunteered in a letter, which read: "My twin baby girls died when they were born. I would like to save another mother's child."

A writer from Abbey Wood, S.E., said: "I was saved by a blood transfusion when on the brink of death. That's why I have enrolled."

A Bournemouth mother wrote: "I am stone blind and deaf, but healthy in every other way. I have been wondering what to do for my country. Now I can help."

A Bethnal Green mother of sixteen wants to give her blood. "All my babies are alive," she said, "so my blood should be good."

Blood donors are enrolling at the rate of 40,000 a week, but Britain is still a long way from the half-million volunteers that are needed.

It should be understood that donors do not suffer, for, as has been already pointed out in our columns, the actual energy lost in any one donation can be restored by a cup of coffee.

Volunteers already enrolled include M.P.s, housewives, laundry workers, clerks, stockbrokers, tobacco merchants and refugees.

For London alone 100,000 donors would be required if war should come, and at least a quarter of a million donors would be needed before the scheme for London and the Home Counties could be considered complete.

IN CHAMPION STYLE!



Thirteen-years-old chess champion Elaine Saunders, of Twickenham, has entered for next month's British Ladies' Championship

"PEOPLE" CHEQUES TO AID READERS

THE VALUE OF "THE PEOPLE'S" GREAT FREE FAMILY INSURANCE WAS SHOWN LAST WEEK BY THE FACT THAT NO FEWER THAN 147 CHEQUES, AMOUNTING TO £717, WERE SENT TO REGISTERED READERS OR THEIR DEPENDANTS.

Payments in respect of fatal accidents last week were:—

STREET ACCIDENTS

Under this heading £75 has been distributed among the dependants of Mrs. M. Johnson, 55, Clancy-drive, Whitford, Co. Wick; Mr. H. Welling, 50, William-st., Newmarket-Trent.

ACCIDENTS AT WORK

Under this heading £370 has been distributed among the dependants of the following readers:—

Mr. H. Arundel, 120, Robinson-st., South Shields; Mr. P. Clarke, 40, Schofield-st., Wigan; Mr. W. Miller, 70c, Academy-st., Coatbridge; Mr. A. Longden, 2, Victoria-st., New-Birmingham, Chesterfield; Mr. J. Connel, 2, Easter-brook, Amble, Morpeth; Mr. C. Hopkinson, 54, Britannia-rd., Darnall, Sheffield; Mr. E. G. Algar, 95, Loughborough-rd., Norwich; Mr. H. J. Grant, 1, Mount View, Beach Hill, Bath; Mr. J. Griffiths, 21, Coach-rd., Astley, Manchester; Mr. J. Thomson, 10, Polmadie-st., Glasgow; Mr. W. D. Anderson, 12, Bedecres, Willington Quay; Mr. R. Harding, 66, Hild-rd., Crawley; Mr. F. Stafford, 3, North-ave., Sandiacre.

Users say

"I have been using Milton Denture Powder for about a year, since having my dentures made for many years. It is a most useful preparation. I have recommended it to all my friends."—M. T. S. (London)

False Teeth are best cleaned with Milton Denture Powder

ACID STOMACH a danger signal

You often hear folk say, "I'm quite all right except for a touch of indigestion." But indigestion is a sign that all is not right. The natural acid balance so necessary to digestive health has become disturbed, needing quick and proper correction.

If stomach sufferers only realised this, many cases of stomach ulcer would never arise. Stomach acid can be easily neutralised, and surely early prevention is better than being forced to lie in bed, to live on "slippery" diets or to undergo a serious operation.

The way to treat acid stomach is very simple—just a dose or two of Maclean Brand Stomach Powder. This alkaline powder settles the excess acid and also stimulates the natural digestive action. It protects your stomach against ulcer and, in many instances, has soothed away the ulcer itself, and so averted serious operation.

Make sure that the powder you buy is MACLEAN BRAND Stomach Powder. Only genuine if the signature "ALEX. C. MACLEAN" appears on bottle and carton. 1/3, 2/- and 5/- Powder or Tablets. New slide-top pocket tin (50 tablets), 1/3; also 6d. tin (15 tablets)—adv.



It's not luck—it's

'Isn't she lucky?' we say of a woman who has kept her youthful figure. But is it luck? Or is it milk?

Milk is the only complete and balanced food in existence. It has everything you need in it, in right proportion, and nothing that you don't need. Hence it doesn't put on fat where you don't want fat—yet it keeps you properly nourished.

Many a famous theatre star cuts down on fattening foods and makes milk her mainstay. She has to! Her figure is her fortune. And when she's admired for her slimmness, she knows it's not luck—but milk!



Aero milk chocolate is kind to the teeth

It's not like eating—it's not like drinking—it's a new sensation in the mouth! Aero's new honeycomb texture is crisp, yielding, easy to bite, melts on the tongue. Doesn't glug around your teeth. And Aero is bigger—you get more for your 2d.



Six double sections—2"

OR A FULLY FURNISHED SEASIDE BUNGALOW, GARAGE, CAR AND



A black and white illustration showing a tennis racket in the upper left and a vintage camera in the lower right. The racket has a wooden head and a long handle. The camera is a boxy, vintage-style model with a prominent lens and a flash unit on top.



Above are reduced illustrations of three of the magnificent prizes for First Runners-up in this competition.

CLASSIFIED ANNOUNCEMENTS

NATIONALS; DROITWICH	7.20—Cyril Smith (pianoforte).	man's Quintet—with Anne Ziegler	Countries: Organ Music by Richard	For broadcasting in six weeks
9.00K. 6.50am., LONDON	8.45—Servive Church of Scotland;	(organ) and Webster Booth (cello);	Composers: A Festival by Eric C.	8.45—Servive Church.
1.14P.M. AND SCOTLISH	Address by Rev. David S. Rutherford.	Maejorie Astbury (violin); Harry	Hemery, from St. Stephen's Church,	Address by Rev. David S.
1.14P.M. 361.1m.)	St. Mary's Church, Glasgow.	Burnside (double bass); The Royal	Bournemouth. 5.15—Reithinal, 6.10	Rutherford.
	8.45—The Glee Club, Goud	Memorial Theatre, Stratford-upon-	Avebury. 6.15—Reithinal, 6.10	Melba: A musical biography

PIMPLES?
banished by
Cadum

No matter how long your skin has been disfigured by ugly pimples, Cadum Ointment will speedily bring a complete cure. Thousands vouch for this—skin eruptions are banished, leaving no trace. No skin trouble can resist this wonder-working Cadum Ointment. Eczema, blotches, ringworms, piles, burns, all yield at once. First the irritation disappears, then quickly a healthy new skin begins to grow, eliminating all disfigurement. Of all chemists and drug stores, 1/3 and 3/4 a box.

A cylindrical tin of Cadum Ointment. The label features a black and white photograph of a woman's face, which appears clear and healthy. Above the photo, the word "CADUM" is written in a stylized font, and below it, "OINTMENT" is written in a similar font. The tin is shown at a slight angle, giving it a three-dimensional appearance.

IF YOUR
BREATH HAS

COLOGNE.
HUG—Biance

— Gramo-
PRAGUE.
Music.

Hand.

(96m.)
(14m.)

(47m.)
(102m.)

(2m.)
(2m.)

**REAL WAS
A SELLER AS
A SELLER WELL**

Unless 2 pints of bile juice flow from your liver into your bowels every day, your movements get unusually constipated and your food decays unacceptably before it's absorbed. This decay sends poisons all over your body every six minutes. It makes you gloomy, grouchy and no good for anything. The friends smell this decay coming out of your pores and call it bad breath. Laxatives and mouth wash help a little but you must get at the Caters Brand Little Liver Pills. They get down to the pints of bile flowing freely and then you feed them "up and up." Ask for Caters Little Liver Pills and

Sick-Bed Way To Fortune!

First To Fly The Channel

MME. BLERIOT, WIDOW OF THE FAMOUS FRENCH AIRMAN, LOUIS BLERIOT, WHO MADE THE FIRST CROSSING OF THE ENGLISH CHANNEL BY AIR, IS COMING TO LONDON THIS WEEK TO ATTEND A BANQUET BEING GIVEN AT THE DORCHESTER ON TUESDAY IN CELEBRATION OF THE 30TH ANNIVERSARY OF THE HISTORIC CHANNEL FLIGHT.

Many famous personalities in British and French aviation will gather to honour Mme. Blériot and her famous husband, who died in 1936.

Five British Air Ministers, Sir Kingsley Wood, and the French Air Minister, Guy La Chambre, will be guests of honour.

Among those who are flying from France to attend the dinner are Baron la Grange, President of the French Federation of Aero Clubs.

The French Ambassador, Monsieur Charles Corbin, will preside.

CONGRATULATIONS
Friday "The People" offers hearty congratulations to the following readers:—

Diamond Wedding—Mr. and Mrs. J. Green, of Kennington Park-rd., London, S.E.

Golden Weddings—Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Hill, of Peckham-rd., London, S.E.

Silver Weddings—Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Smith, of Peckham-rd., London, S.E.

Old Comrades' Calendar
The calendar of the Service may be seen at the following places:—Met. Central Recruiting Office, 10, Whitehall, London, W.C.2.

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"Things Just Came Right"

WITH A SICK-BED HER WORKSHOP, A NEEDLE AND THREAD HER TOOLS, MRS. ELFRIDA HANNAH HAS BUILT A BUSINESS THAT EMPLOYS EIGHT HUNDRED WORKERS.

And yet petite, pleasant "success woman" Hannah doesn't quite know how she "got there."

"Things just seemed to come right," she told me at Grosvenor House yesterday, where she is staying with her wise-cracking, white-haired mother.

"I was in bed for a year in the tiny town of Shawano, Wisconsin, and I was mighty fed up at having to interrupt studying to be a chemist.

Then, one day, just to relieve the monotony, I busied myself with needle and thread and made a jumper to match a bow someone had given me.

"A friend visited me at the time. She must have been impressed by my stitching and my design, for she asked me to do some work for her."

And so, in the town of 3,500 people, the young girl's fame as a dress designer spread.

Before she was well enough to walk she was employing 15 hands, and housewives for miles around were clamouring for her services.

When she grew strong again Elfrida found little difficulty in finding a job with a famous dress designer.

She progressed, and two years ago she was one of the most highly paid women in the business. Then came her big chance.

With two friends she started on her own in New York. The business prospered beyond her wildest dreams.

And to-day, in the early forties, Mrs. Hannah is able to travel in luxury and do what she likes just when she likes.

It's an all illness that blows nobody any good.

POLICE CHIEF SENTENCED
Vienna, Saturday.

Sentence of eight years' hard labour has been passed on Herr von Zeibitz-Zivny, a former General of Gendarmerie under Chancellor Schuschnigg.

Herr von Zeibitz-Zivny has been known for his uncompromising attitude towards National Socialism. He showed great courage during his trial.—Reuter.

MISSING RELATIVES
Readers must give names and addresses, particulars of relationship and send 7s. 6d. to "The People," 10, Whitehall, London, W.C.2.

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"SAY, BIG BOY!"
PUSSY thinks Donald Duck is the cutest thing she's seen since she was able to open her eyes! But Donald obviously hasn't much time for gossip. He's got a date with Mickey Mouse!



T.A. RUSH TO PEACE "WAR"

THOUSANDS OF TERRITORIALS IN LONDON AND THE PROVINCES PACKED THEIR KIT-BAGS YESTERDAY MORNING AND TRAVELED BY ROAD AND RAIL TO THE NEW FOREST, TO THE LARGEST MILITARY CAMP HELD IN THE FOREST FOR 40 YEARS.

They were a cheery mob as they set off to live under the nearest approach to war conditions possible in peace-time.

London's first contingent consists of the Second London Infantry Brigade, which is commanded by Brigadier H. Willans, and includes the London Scottish, the London Rifle Brigade, the Queen's Westminster, the Queen Victoria Rifles, the 91st Field Regiment Royal Artillery (Lewisham), the 140th Field Ambulance and the R.A.M.C. Hygiene Company.

Most of the first battalions went to camp by road, but men of the recently

formed second battalions will travel by special trains leaving Waterloo a little before midday today.

Three hundred and fifty-five wagon-loads of equipment are also being sent by train to the camps, which will be situated at Burley and East Boldre.

Throughout the training period—most important ever undertaken by the Territorial Army—the Division will be commanded by Major-General C. F. Llardot, the only Territorial officer to command a Division.

At camp a large marquee has been converted into a cinema, so it is not going to be all work for Britain's civilian army.

Round-up Of 500 I.R.A. Suspects

SWOOP THIS WEEK

BY OUR POLITICAL CORRESPONDENT

AFTER the Bill to stamp out I.R.A. activities in this country has been rushed through Parliament, there will be a wholesale round-up on Friday night of 500 Irish subjects who have been shadowed for three weeks by London and Provincial police.

Some of the 500 will be brought to trial. Others will be deported back to Ireland.

After this first swoop, there is to be a close and systematic inquiry into the cases of some thousands of Irishmen and Irishwomen in England, Scotland and Wales.

TO REGISTER WITH POLICE
All those about whom there is any doubt will be required to register with the police. They will be photographed and measured. They will have their descriptions taken and filed, and they will be required to carry identity cards after the nature of small passports.

A large number of officers from the C.I.D. and uniformed branches of the Metropolitan Police are to be temporarily attached to the Special Branch for this big comb-out.

Similar sweeps will be made in Glasgow, Liverpool, Manchester, Wolverhampton, Birmingham and Coventry, where there are known to be nests of Irish plotters.

To-morrow, Sir Samuel Hoare, the Home Secretary, will introduce the Bill which will make this police drive possible.

On Wednesday, the final stages in the Commons will be taken.

On Thursday, the measure will pass through all stages in the House of Lords; and, on Friday afternoon, it will receive the Royal assent.

LINK WITH GERMANY
Yard officers have long known that the 500 suspects are linked with the I.R.A. in varying degrees, and that some of them are also connected with Germany, whence some of the money has come for buying explosives and generally planning the campaign.

In the present state of the law, however, the authorities have not been able to secure sufficient evidence on which to bring them to trial.

SHE IS 104 TODAY
Congratulations to Mrs. Argentine Frewin, of Worthing, who will be 104 years old today. She has known Worthing since she was a child.

All her family have predeceased her.

KILLED IN LORRY HALF-HOUR AFTER BEGGING LIFT

From Our Own Correspondent Grantham, Saturday.

WITHIN half an hour of asking a lorry driver to give her a lift to Newark at 1 a.m. yesterday, Mrs. Leah Rachel Martin, aged thirty-six, was killed when the lorry crashed into a tree during a fog.

It was stated at today's inquest at Loughborough, near Grantham, that her husband, a baker and confectioner, of Mablethorpe, Lincs, had been missing from home since June 21. Her brother said she had left her eleven-year-old daughter with her husband's parents at Newark.

He did not know if his sister had had a permanent address since.

The lorry driver, Frank Leonard Harrison, who had to use crutches, told the Coroner that Mrs. Martin and he were pinned in the cabin by the crash.

Medical evidence was that death was due to the woman's head hitting the tree, and a verdict of accidental death was recorded.

MUSIC IN THE PARKS
Bands will play in the parks today as follows:—

Green Park—Life Guards, 6-8.
Hyde Park—Royal Air Force, 3-5.
Hyde Park—Irish Guards, 6-10.
Kensington Gardens—Irish Guards, 6-10.

Regent's Park—Royal Air Force, 6.30-9.
Greenwich Park—Metropolitan Police, 6.30-9.
Richmond Park—Queen Victoria Rifles, 6.30-9.

Butterfield Park—Serge Krish Orchestra; Clapham Common, City Police; Golders Hill Barnet Town; Hilly Fields, G.P.O.; Horniman Gardens, Crystal Palace; Parliament Hill, Brigade Empire Orchestra; Peckham Rye, Yewsey and West Drayton; Springfield Park, British Legion (St. Mary-lebone); Streatham Common, Cadets' Second; Footing Common, London Transport; Victoria Park, Metropolitan Police; Wandsworth Common, Watford Silver; Waterloo Park, Enfield Central, 7-9.

Victoria Embankment, Russian Volga Players, 3-5 and 7.30-9.30.

HE'S NO "FAN"



Even beautiful Anne Shirley doesn't arouse the slightest interest in this Cocker Spaniel's doggy mind. "Sleep's my hobby, miss!" he seems to be indicating.

HOME-BY-SIX SECRET OF BLISS!

"JUST find the right girl and stick to her. That is what I did. My wife and I have not been parted in fifty years."

That was the secret of happy marriage given during his golden wedding celebrations in 1937 by Sir George Lunn, a leading educationist in the North of England, who has died in Newcastle, aged seventy-seven.

Sir George also said that he always tried to be home each night at six o'clock.

"I am never away from home any evening if it can possibly be helped," he added.

Sir George had four sons and five daughters.

SPECIAL OFFER TO READERS OF "THE PEOPLE"



£4,000 CASH FIRST PRIZE
£1,000 VALUE IN PRIZES FOR RUNNERS-UP

£50,000 FREE
MUST BE WON

For selecting the best Concert Party Programme

HERE is the thrill of the holiday season! Here is the "not to be missed" opportunity to turn your holiday fun into big money if you enter the "Daily Herald's" great FREE £5,000 Concert Party Programme Competition. THIS COMPETITION IS FREE—THERE IS NO ENTRY FEE OF ANY KIND. The First Prize is £4,000 Cash. This gigantic award is being offered for the 12 songs that would provide the best Concert Party Programme for an open-air seaside concert during the holidays. In addition, there will be special runners-up prizes to the total value of £1,000.

★ In this, the happiest Competition of the year, every one of the 28 songs featured in this Competition is known to millions. The fun of selecting the 12 that will provide the best Concert Party Programme together with the opportunity it brings of winning a colossal cash prize will add a new zest to holidays and holiday making.

Quite apart from the "lift" items which you are asked to consider, there are a number of old favourites which you may feel you ought to include. Run through the list carefully and then use your skill and judgment in making the selection that may bring the big prize to you.

Here is a new holiday pastime of both pleasure and profit and one in which the whole family will want to join.

★ Get the Concert Party Programme habit—fill in the Special Entry Form for readers of "The People" now, and then complete an Entry Form from the "Daily Herald" every day. Remember—the more Entry Forms you send in the more opportunities you are giving yourself of winning the prize of a lifetime.



HOW TO ENTER THIS COMPETITION
To enter this Competition place a Cross (X) against each of the twelve songs you select in the blank spaces provided in the Entry Form on right. This Competition is FREE. There is no entry fee of any kind, and the £4,000 First Prize and also the Runners-up Prizes to the total value of £1,000 Must Be Won.

An Entry Form will be published regularly in the "Daily Herald" during the run of the Competition. No competitor may send in more than one Entry Form from this announcement, one from any other special announcement and one from each day's issue of the "Daily Herald." Each envelope must contain entries from one competitor only. Envelopes must be sealed and bear the correct postage. Keep a copy of your Entries, including each Entry Form number and a note of the number of envelopes submitted.

Full Rules and Conditions of the Competition will be published in the "Daily Herald" at frequent intervals.

ADDRESS YOUR ENTRIES:
Concert Party Programme Competition, "Daily Herald," 219, Strand, London, W.C.2 (Comp.)

NOTHING TO PAY!

"Daily Herald" Concert Party Programme Competition. FREE ENTRY FORM N. 2. **£5,000 MUST BE WON** £4,000 Cash First Prize £1,000 VALUE IN PRIZES FOR RUNNERS-UP

From the list of 28 songs given below, choose the 12 which would provide the best Concert Party Programme for an open-air seaside concert during the holidays by placing a cross (X) against those you select in the blank spaces below. Insert 12 crosses only or you will be disqualified. No order of merit is required. Ink must be used.

Indicate Selection	Competitors must keep an accurate copy of their entries, including Entry Form Numbers, and a note of number of envelopes submitted. Key numbers are sufficient record of songs selected—see left-hand column of Entry Form.
1	Because
2	The Birthday of the Little Princess
3	Bompa-a-Daisy!
4	Danny Boy
5	Deep Purple
6	Hold Tight—Hold Tight
7	Home is Best
8	I'll See You Again
9	I've Got a Pocketful of Dreams
10	Little Lady Make Believe
11	Love Makes the World Go Round
12	Maire My Girl
13	Mexicali Rose
14	The Mountains o' Mourne
15	My Own
16	Only a Rose
17	Paradise
18	Romany
19	South of the Border
20	Swing Your Way to Happiness
21	The Handsome Territorial
22	Lambeth Walk
23	The Park Parade
24	They Say
25	To Mother With Love
26	The Chestnut Tree
27	The Yeomen of England
28	You're as Pretty as a Picture

Write in Ink—Please Write Clearly. I agree to abide by all the rules and conditions of entering this Competition and to accept as final and legally binding the finding of the Adjudication Committee and the decision of the Editor of the "Daily Herald" in all other matters appertaining to this Competition.

Signed _____ (State whether Mr., Mrs. or Miss)

Full Postal Address _____

A FREE Entry Form appears regularly in the "Daily Herald" until the close of the Competition. Competitors may send in their entries each day, or less, or as carefully until they have them all complete, then send them in all together in one envelope.

You MUST write your surname, initials and full postal address on the back of your envelope.

